

SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1906.

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LITERATURE

Elizabeth Montagu, the Queen of the Blue-Stockings: her Correspondence from 1720 to 1761. By her Great-grand-niece, Emily J. Climençon. 2 vols. Illustrated. (John Murray.)

IN 1899 Mrs. Climençon came into possession of sixty-eight cases (each holding from a hundred to a hundred and fifty letters) of Mrs. Montagu's manuscripts. "An enormous quantity" of these documents were undated, and one entire winter was devoted to chronological arrangement alone. Some of them had been dealt with by Lord Rokeby (Mrs. Montagu's nephew, and the present editor's grandfather), who printed four volumes in 1810 and 1813; but some mistakes, which are here rectified, seem to have been made by him in the dating. In the present publication very few letters of Mrs. Montagu are printed entire; but, on the other hand, portions of her correspondents' communications are included, and in a few cases complete letters to her are printed. Dr. Doran drew upon a little of the published correspondence in a book which appeared upwards of thirty years ago; but the main part of his work dealt with Mrs. Montagu's later life, whilst the two volumes before us conclude at a date nearly forty years before her death.

So far as the chronological arrangement is concerned we have found no reason to question the results of the editor's labours, although we must confess to having been puzzled by one thing. A letter addressed to Swift's friend "Mrs." Anne Donnellan is dated (and apparently correctly) "Jan. 1, 1742," and the date is treated as that of the first day of the year, although the Parliamentary alteration of the calendar

was still ten years distant. This looks as if not only her editor, but also Mrs. Montagu herself, had already adopted the New Style; for August 5th, 1742, was the undoubted date when the writer of the letter (then Elizabeth Robinson) was married to Edward Montagu.

Elizabeth Robinson was the fourth of a large family, no fewer than four of whom besides herself have obtained places in the 'Dictionary of National Biography.' Her eldest brother, who succeeded to the Irish barony of Rokeby, and died in the same year as herself, was a man of some ability, and excited the curiosity of his contemporaries by his devotion to the cult of natural living. Rokeby had been sold to the Morritts before he succeeded his cousin, the proud Archbishop of Armagh, in the title. As to Thomas, the second brother, who wrote a treatise upon the 'Common Law of Kent,' Mrs. Climençon appears to have ample ground for correcting the statement in the standard book of reference above quoted that he was never called to the Bar. The third brother whose name occurs in the national record, Gray's friend "the Reverend Billy," seems to have been something of a hypochondriac. A sister, Sarah, who made an unhappy marriage with George Lewis Scott, sometime sub-preceptor to George III. when Prince of Wales, besides writing a life of Agrippa d'Aubigné, was one of the early novelists. Her 'Millenium Hall, by a Gentleman on his Travels,' appeared as early as 1762, two years before 'The Castle of Otranto.' A pedigree of the Robinson family is provided for those interested.

Before quitting family matters, we would express a doubt as to there being any authority for calling the first Lord Grantham (Thomas Robinson) "Short Sir Thomas," as does our editor. His namesake, Sir Thomas of Rokeby, the best anecdotes about whom are collected in an appendix to the present work, was generally known as "The Long," to distinguish him from his contemporary.

Mrs. Montagu had both wit and beauty, and combined with them good sense and amiability. She was religious, but no bigot; chaste, but no prude. Much sought after for her social qualities, she was no despiser of domesticity; her letters to her husband—an excellent but somewhat uninteresting member of Parliament, many years her senior—are almost comically submissive. He was a connexion of the Sandwich family, and very well-to-do. She had preferred him to younger admirers and he never seems to have manifested the faintest jealousy of the attentions shown to his wife by the old Lord Bath (Pulteney) the elderly physician Dr. Messenger Monsey, and the middle-aged orator-author Lord Lyttelton, a trio who professed to carry on a sort of innocent rivalry for her favour, addressing her as "Madonna."

As an author Mrs. Montagu, except as the anonymous composer of three of Lyttelton's 'Dialogues of the Dead,' does not as yet appear; but she had already

begun to shine as conversationalist, and critic (in manuscript) both of books and manners. She expresses her indignation to her friend "Mrs." Carter at the way in which Ladies crowded to the House of Lords in 1760 to see Lord Ferrers receive his death sentence. In giving her sister an account of the celebrated Ranelagh masquerade (nine years earlier), in which she herself figured as Henrietta Maria, she contents herself with terming Miss Chudleigh's Iphigeneia costume "remarkable" and affording facilities for the High Priest to "inspect the entrails of the victim"; though she adds: "The Maids of Honour, not of maids the strictest, were so offended they would not speak to her."

Mrs. Montagu was an enthusiastic dancer up to middle life; but she had strong objections to cards, and invented "rational conversation" to escape from them. In a letter at the end of 1739 she writes bitterly of people who prefer the company of Spadille (then a fashionable game of cards) to that of their best friends; and a year later laments, half-humorously, to her sister "that sentences, systems, and definitions should give way to cribbage." But in these early days the future Queen of the Blue-Stockings was sometimes constrained to play the latter game with exigent duchesses.

Her literary criticisms usually show the full measure of eighteenth-century sobriety, but are sometimes rather caustic. "I never knew anything of Thomson's that seemed to be wrote, or could be read, without great labour of the brain," is a stupidly severe judgment upon the poet of 'The Seasons.' On the other hand, many readers of to-day will concur with her in thinking 'Sir Charles Grandison' "too fine spun," and its author's "great fault" that "there is too much of everything." However, Mrs. Montagu found in the work of Richardson just mentioned a "tediousness" which gave her "an eagerness to go on," and "a lovesick madness" that she thought "extremely fine and touching."

She had a great regard for the author of 'Night Thoughts,' several of whose letters figure in Mrs. Climençon's volumes. A description of a ride in Young's company to Tunbridge in 1745, to see the ruins of the Castle, is probably the best thing contained in them:—

"First rode the Doctor on a tall steed, decently caparizoned in grey; next ambled Mrs. Rolt on a hackney horse lean as the famed Rosinante, but in shape much resembling Sancho's ass; then followed your humble servant on a milk-white Palfrey, whose reverence for the human kind induced him to be governed by a creature half as strong and I fear scarce thrice as wise as himself. Of the two figures that brought up the rear, the first was my servant valiantly armed with two uncharged pistols, whose holsters were covered with two civil harmless monsters that signified the valour and courtesy of our ancestors. The last was the Doctor's man, whose uncombed hair so resembled the mane of the horse he rode on, one could not help imagining they were of him.... On his head was a velvet cap much resembling a saucepan, and on his side hung a little basket."

There is much more in the same style, including a telling portrait of the Parson of Tunbridge, who entertained the party and showed them his church; also an account of the ride back, when "night silenced all but our Divine Doctor," with this quaint result:—

"I followed gathering wisdom as I went, till I found by my horse's stumbling that I was in a bad road and that the blind was leading the blind: so I placed my servant between the Doctor and myself, which he not perceiving went on in a most philosophical strain to the great amazement of my poor clown of a servant, who not being brought up to any pitch of enthusiasm, nor making answer to any of the fine things he heard, the Doctor wondering I was dumb and grieving I was so stupid, looked round, declared his surprise, and desired the man to trot on before."

A still more famous Doctor, as readers of Boswell's masterpiece will recollect, appreciated the talents of Mrs. Montagu. She quarrelled with Johnson on account of his 'Life of Lord Lyttelton,' and he complained at the age of seventy-two that "Mrs. Montagu has dropped me."

Mrs. Montagu saw much of Pitt in the years when he was making his name as a commoner; and he seems to have esteemed her highly. He bought her house at Hayes. Latterly their relations must have been less intimate, on account of the estrangement between him and his cousin Lord Lyttelton, who wrote to Mrs. Montagu a very bitter letter concerning Pitt's resignation in 1761.

A long letter from Mrs. Montagu to Lyttelton's son, then an undergraduate at Oxford, contains some good things; but this, and other similar effusions, did not prevent his becoming known to fame as "the wicked Lord."

Besides communications upon Macpherson's Ossian (in whose authenticity Mrs. Montagu was at first inclined to believe) from the "good" Lord Lyttelton, and on various subjects from the aged and moribund Bishop Sherlock, there are printed in these volumes some curious notes from Sterne and his wife (a connexion by marriage of Mrs. Montagu); an epistle from Chesterfield to Lyttelton, denouncing Charles XII. of Sweden ("I would fain have homicide no longer reckoned as hitherto it has been, a title to Heroism"); an appeal for charity from Johnson; and an interesting letter from Burke (whose early works Mrs. Montagu criticizes favourably), in which he asks her advice (in 1759) about applying for the consulship at Madrid, and solicits a letter from her to Pitt's sister. Burke states that his interest is weak: "I have not at all the honour of being known to Mr. Pitt, nor much to any of his close connections." Mrs. Montagu seems to have been unable to help him: another note acquiesces in her decision.

Perhaps the most notable testimony to Mrs. Montagu's character is a memorandum left with her (two teardrops mark the paper) by Sterne, when he went south for his health in 1761. This document (now printed, we believe, for the first time) states that he had made his will, and gives

its purport, especially regarding his literary property. "I leave this in the hands of our Cosin Mrs. Montagu—not because she is our Cosin—but because I am sure she has a good heart," writes the prince of sentimentalists.

Mrs. Climençon has annotated her text with great diligence, and generally with accuracy. So careful a student of the peerage should, however, have mentioned that Horace Walpole (once called "Sir Horace") died Earl of Orford, and that Miss Chudleigh's first husband was an earl, not a viscount. Duke of "Queensborough," "San Grado," and "A. Allison" are obvious slips; "St. Evremont" and "George Stevens" (the Shakespearean commentator) are unusual spellings. Some of the notes are too vague (e.g., Bishop Berkeley—"celebrated divine and author") to be useful; others, like that on Legge (i. 231), are so loosely worded as to mislead. Two notable omissions concern Made-moiselle Stuart ("la belle Stuart") and Joe Miller, who has no real title to his jests. Two of the editor's conjectures are far from happy. There is certainly no 'Lion Song' in 'The Messiah': the opera referred to as "new" is probably a revival of 'Ariadne,' in which an aria "Qual Leon" occurs. What led Mrs. Climençon to conjecture that Churchill was the "scholar of St. John's who has admitted himself of the playhouse," and "does not regret his being expelled the University" (1753), we cannot tell. The book has handsome covers, and some admirably reproduced illustrations. Though containing a variety of readable matter, we think it might with advantage have been shortened by the excision of much domestic detail which is not of general interest.

A History of Modern Liberty. By James Mackinnon. 2 vols. (Longmans & Co.)

"By liberty I mean," said the late Lord Acton, "the assurance that every man shall be protected in doing what he believes to be his duty against the influence of authority and majorities, custom and opinion." The historian of liberty thus defined need not be encumbered by the mass of his material, for look where he may, he will not find it. It was the history of liberty as "an idea with two hundred definitions," with a wealth of interpretation which "has caused more bloodshed than anything except theology," that overwhelmed Acton. Even he admitted that if we confine inquiry to a freedom "sought deliberately" we may begin with recent times. A history of slavery, of conscience, of religion, heresy, tolerance, of morality, law, philosophy, reason, of economics, of public opinion and public expression of private opinion, of resistance, passive and active, of the doctrine of majorities and of representation, of corporations and of organized groups of men, of the relations of men and women, and countless other histories were included in the all-embracing arms of his "Madonna of the Future."

Dr. Mackinnon explains in his Preface that he had been at work for many years upon his 'History of Liberty,' and had already completed the second volume, when he learnt that Acton had cherished a scheme for writing a great history under that title. He modestly declares that he cannot hope to rival Acton's erudition "in this special field," and courageously adheres to his title. That the title is good none will deny, if titles may be judged apart from the question of their appropriateness. The appropriate word is not specially characteristic of these pages, for among the writer's flowers of speech we find "the fact of social comatose," a "seethe" of anarchy, and the "thralls" of tradition, and we are in consequence uncertain on the question whether the "ægis of chaos" is a misprint or not. It would be hypercritical, then, to quarrel with the title, and indeed the discursive and schemeless character of the book must have made it hard to find one that was suitable.

The first volume consists of chapters chiefly on the governmental institutions of the countries that once formed the Western Roman Empire; the second consists of chapters on the course of the Reformation in England and Scotland, France and Germany, with a brief chapter of twelve pages on Spain in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. A single chapter on mediæval political thought "in relation to liberty," which closes the first volume, is balanced in the second by one on the writers on political theory in the sixteenth century. For the rest, the strict adherence to geographical divisions forbids an international and comparative treatment, and no continuity of subject or idea is maintained.

The second volume is strangely silent on the changes that took place in the character of the political assemblies and municipal institutions to which the first is devoted. The first is as strangely silent on the various forms of heresy in the early Middle Ages, and on the beginnings of the Inquisition—subjects which call for some inquiry, regard being had to the place they occupy in the second volume. None of those guiding clues are offered which persuade the reader that the facts presented are relevant to a main theme, and not brought together as a merely haphazard and arbitrary selection from the subjects of the author's reading. His reading has been extensive, and his range commands respect in these days, when the number of English historians who read widely is not large. Curiously enough, his English history is not his strongest point. It is grievous to find that one who numbers Prof. Maitland among his authorities values no less highly the opinion of Travers Twiss on Anglo-Saxon law, and quotes him to prove that the Anglo-Saxons "paid tribute more or less" to the jurisprudence of Rome. St. Aldhelm's letter addressed to "the Venerable Bede" (Twiss meant Hedda) is the proof, and a reference to the study of Roman law at York substantiates it. This second piece of evidence resolves

itself upon inspection into what is possibly an allusion to the study of the Old Testament :—

*Maxime scripturæ pandens mysteria sacre,
Nam rudis et veteris legis patefecit abyssum.*

But after all the Anglo-Saxon laws are still extant, and it is to them rather than to the literary studies of the time that we look for proof. On "folk or public land" Dr. Mackinnon's teaching is that of the past generation, though authorities are cited who might have warned him that the old view is now rejected. If Stubbs caused the error here, it was not Stubbs who wrote of the Witenagemot :—

"It declares war or peace. It disposes of the army and fleet. It fills all high offices in Church and State."

The use of the historic present is characteristic.

An historian of liberty needs not so much the knowledge that would enable him to avoid the sort of commonplace which is, perhaps, unassailable, but seems charged with erroneous suggestion, as the instinctive sound judgment which would make such sentences impossible. It seems scarcely necessary to be armed with references to Wilda, Von Maurer, Arnold, Heusler, Nitzsch, Hegel, Sohm, Gierke, Pirenne, Von Below, to produce sentences thoughtful as the following :—

"It is therefore futile to grope about in the earlier Middle Ages for the origins of municipal institutions in Germany as elsewhere. Its [*sic*] conditions are not there. There is no spirit of self-assertion in these serfsh centuries."

Feudal society is regarded by the author as composed of a "mass" almost wholly "serfsh" (a favourite word) and a "caste" so despotic that the "mass" had no liberty and no rights—an arrangement which had the merit, at least, of extreme simplicity. As the organization of society in the sixteenth century is not discussed as a whole, the reader may be at a loss to understand the absence of allusion to "serfshness" in the second volume. Attention is concentrated here on the progress of the Protestant Reformation, especially in Scotland; and the same want of a well-considered scheme is betrayed in the topics chosen for omission or detailed narrative. The existence of a "Counter-Reformation" and the discussions at the Council of Trent pass without notice; Italy, admitted to a place in the first volume, is omitted (Machiavelli excepted) from the second, whilst the facts of Knox's biography are traced out with considerable circumstance.

The whole book strikes us as a work of hasty compilation; but the facts are derived from a large number of good sources, and are such as have not before been brought together within the covers of a work issued by a single writer. The rough vigour of the style has power to carry the reader along. The humblest counterfeit Madonna has her uses, and we would fain treat with respect the thing that purports to be great. We have read this history with a growing sense of disappointment, not so much on the ground

of its failure to fulfil high pretensions—and to call a history of liberty inadequate would be the praise of the faintest of damns—as because it is obvious that had the writer been willing to use more care and restraint, he could have produced a better book, for he has zeal and industry, a wide range of interest and knowledge, ambition and ability. His materials would have sufficed if he had mixed with his work of collection a larger measure of thought, and had realized that there is more dignity in resolved limitation than in a purposeless comprehensiveness. Dr. Mackinnon's two volumes form, we imagine, the first instalment of a history of liberty in many volumes. The present work ends at the close of the sixteenth century without summary and without farewell.

THE VICTORIA COUNTY HISTORIES.

Lancashire. Vol. I. — *Worcestershire.*
Vol. II. (Constable & Co.)

THE pace at which these volumes are being issued is now being much accelerated. The last two that have reached us are the first of the seven volumes assigned to Lancashire, and the second of the four to treat of Worcestershire.

The Lancashire volumes are under the editorship of Mr. William Farrer and Mr. J. Brownbill. Mr. Farrer has long been known as an assiduous and scholarly collector of all that pertains to the history of the County Palatine. To this volume he contributes substantial material of primary importance in the shape of treatises on the Domesday Survey and the 'Feudal Baronage.' Lancashire as a county has no place in the Domesday Book; but the component parts occur in the returns of two other counties. When the survey was compiled, the southern half of what is now known as Lancashire was included under Cheshire, whilst the northern portion appears under Yorkshire. These disconnected returns are far briefer and less detailed than those for the greater part of England; but in Mr. Farrer's competent hands they are made to yield an interesting general picture of the state of those regions at the time of the Conquest:

"One important feature which presents itself at the outset of our examination of this record is that we have to deal with regions upon the borderland of the ancient kingdoms of Mercia, Northumbria, and Cumbria, possessing all the unstable characteristics of debatable lands subject to conquest and colonization by the ruler of any one of these three principalities, followed by reconquest and recolonization, perhaps often repeated. This position of insecurity and instability was further accentuated by the opportunity for foreign invasion afforded by the long, irregular coastline with its bays and estuaries, extending from the Duddon to the Mersey: opportunity which the occurrence of many old place-names along the coast, and even inland, shows was abundantly seized by the roving bands of Danes and Norsemen who infested the Irish sea during the century preceding the Norman invasion."

The section of about a hundred pages on 'Feudal Baronage' is an admirable piece of work, thorough and masterly. It is prefaced by a brief, but graphic account of the Domesday fief of Roger of Poitou becoming the main constituent of the honour of Lancaster, which extended into eight counties, as well as embracing the whole of what is now Lancashire. A coloured map showing the different baronies into which the county was divided is a great help. This chapter forms a striking introduction to the due understanding of a complex history.

Two other well-illustrated articles, both by Mr. Garstang, deal appropriately with 'Early Man' and with 'Anglo-Saxon Remains.' The rest of the volume is devoted to natural history. Space prohibits more than a brief reference to the sections on birds and mammals, which are the work of Dr. H. O. Forbes. In bird life Lancashire, with its extensive seaboard indented with estuaries, and its great diversity of mountain and plain, as well as of wood, river, and lake, is naturally rich. Among the rare visitors to Walney Island, Duddon Sands, and Morecambe occur the barnacle goose, the scaup, the red-breasted merganser, the avocet, the whimbrel, and the eared grebe. At times of migration and in severe winter weather these sands form an inexhaustible feeding-ground for thousands of ducks, geese, swans, curlews, and dunlins. The total list of Lancashire birds is 269, whilst the total of British species is only 403. Out of the Lancashire total, 136 nest in the county as residents or as summer visitors. An excellent feature of Dr. Forbes's brief comments on the birds of the county is the inclusion of local names, a feature which is omitted by several contributors to the opening volumes of other counties of this series. About seventy of the species have local names assigned to them. Among the more interesting and unusual are aberdevine for the siskin, devil-skirler for the swift, heyhough for the green woodpecker, heather-bleat for the snipe, and coulterneb for the puffin. To these might have been added wet-me-feet for the quail, which is common in some parts of Lancashire. Sea-pie is given as a local name for the oyster-catcher; but should it not have been seapyat? It would have been interesting to have the origin of these bird nicknames explained.

In the account of the mammals there is one unexpected and somewhat melancholy bit of information, "The charming diminutive harvest-mouse," says Dr. Forbes, "whose grass-ball nest filled with tiny young was ever the delight of the old-time scythe-man, has been all but exterminated by the modern reaping machine." A great deal of interesting and novel information as to the red and fallow deer of the county in old days is to be found in the stores of the Record Office; but use will probably be made of this in another volume under forestry. One piece of information in this section is startling. We scarcely like to throw discredit on it, as Dr. Forbes would hardly have inserted it without some

trustworthy-authority; but in such a case the authority ought certainly to have been given. It is stated that "the wolf, whose lair was among the crags of the Pennines and the Fells, was only finally exterminated in the seventeenth century." The last wolf was killed in Scotland in 1743, and the last in Ireland in 1770; but the best authorities (such as Mr. Harting and Lydekker) consider that the last wolves seen anywhere in England were in Henry VII.'s reign, and even that date is thought too late by other competent zoologists.

The second volume of the history of the county of Worcester treats at length of the general ecclesiastical history and of the particular religious houses, of early Christian art (excellently explained and illustrated by Mr. Romilly Allen), of political and military history, of industries (the respective subjects being admirable pieces of condensed information) and agriculture, of forestry (which is somewhat insufficient), and of sports ancient and modern. In addition to all this, the last hundred pages are devoted to topography, the Blackenhurst Hundred having been chosen for a beginning.

The story of the religious houses is told by two ladies—Miss M. M. C. Calthrop, and Miss A. A. Locke of the Oxford Honours School of Modern History; and both show that they are well qualified for the work they have undertaken. Although the Cluniacs, the Cistercians, and the Premonstratensians had each a house in this comparatively small county, the Benedictines were the dominant factor in its monastic life. They had important houses at Worcester, Pershore, Great and Little Malvern, and above all at Evesham. A remarkable feature of this survey of the conventual life of Worcestershire is the absence of even a single house of Austin Canons, which is hardly the case with any other English county. The ecclesiastical map and the accompanying list do not show any example of this widespread rule. There was, however, one small house of Black Canons founded at Dodford in the time of Henry II., which was incorporated with the abbey of the White Canons of Hales Owen in 1332. A paragraph about it is given in the account of Hales Owen; but even if it was not considered sufficiently important to have a sub-heading, it certainly ought to have been marked on the map.

The accounts of the Cathedral Priory of Worcester and of the Abbey of Evesham are excellent, and the amount of fresh information supplied is in both cases remarkable. The story of the great Abbey of Evesham—one of the most noteworthy foundations in all England—is told so well in fifteen double-columned folio pages by Miss Locke, that we wish she had had double the space. Fact after fact is set forth as to the abbey's struggles to maintain its proud pre-eminence; and so many touches are supplied, in aptly chosen phrases, of its inner life and administration, that the article may be regarded as a model for future writers on important houses, where the materials (as

in this case) are considerable. It is certainly the best notice of any religious house that has yet appeared in the "Victoria County History."

Another lady has to be thanked for the excellent beginning that has been made with the topography of Worcestershire, for the contents list states that the general descriptions and manorial descents have been prepared by Mrs. M. J. Curtis. Mr. C. R. Peers has written the architectural descriptions of the churches and of the remains of Evesham Abbey with much care and clearness. The Hundred of Blackenhurst includes twelve parishes, in addition to the parish and borough of Evesham. Thoroughness is the particular mark of all of this parochial history, as is shown by the remarkable number of foot-notes. The research involved in the manorial descent must have been prodigious; it can only be appreciated by the few who have made similar attempts for a single parish. The illustrations, too, both in letterpress and on separate plates, are as numerous as they are good.

Charles Lever: his Life in his Letters. By Edmund Downey. With Portraits. 2 vols. (Blackwood & Sons.)

READERS of 'Harry Lorrequer' and 'Charles O'Malley' naturally wish to know if the author of these delightful stories was at all like his dashing heroes—if he was as gay in his life and talk as he was in his books. At his best, he might have been taken for one of his handsome, adventurous, happy-go-lucky gentlemen. He did not drink the extraordinary amount that they did, but he leapt his horse over an interposed cart, like Charles O'Malley, and rivalled the feats of Frank Webber in Dublin as an itinerant singer of ballads, once making thirty shillings in coppers; he talked well and gaily, even took opium to make the gaiety more marked; and he held convivial revels like the Monks of the Screw. But advancing years, in which the hero of fiction is left with the bride of his choice—presumably to "live happy ever afterwards"—hardly bear out these smooth presages for the actual man. The payment of bills—a pastime to which authors are often indifferent—becomes of importance. Lever, as we said when reviewing Dr. Fitzpatrick's 'Life' of him in 1879, existed only to bewilder and dazzle. His vanity was a part of his being; he was hopelessly ready to live in the present and forget the future. Some autobiographical prefaces to his earlier stories (which are reprinted at the end of this book, though by no means novel) include the assurance, which we can well believe, that when Lever wrote 'Charles O'Malley' he had

"an amount of spring in my temperament, and a power of enjoying life, which I can honestly say I never found surpassed. The world had for me all the interest of an admirable comedy, in which the part allotted to myself, if not a high or a foreground one, was eminently suited to my taste, and brought me, besides, sufficiently often on the

stage to enable me to follow all the fortunes of the piece. Brussels (where I was then living) was adorned at the period with most agreeable English society. Some leaders of the fashionable world of London had come there to refit and recruit, both in body and estate."

This passage sufficiently indicates Lever's desires and tastes. His residence in Brussels (1840-42) with his work as a doctor afforded him the happiest period of his life because it provided some discipline. His return to Ireland to edit *The Dublin University Magazine* gave him ample society; but he must have been one of the wildest of editors. Once "he wished to get some contributions for the *Magazine* from the Rev. Edward Johnson, and in writing to him he not only asked him for contributions, but he invited him to pay a visit to Templeogue. He addressed this letter to G. P. R. James, and James answered to the call. Lever saw no way out of the difficulty except to arrange with the prodigious romancist for a serial story."

Lever spent here 3,000*l.* a year, though he had less than half that sum to spend. He was a good husband and father; he was honest (though his sincerity was sometimes under suspicion from the rapidity of his conclusions); he was kind; but he always got through more than he earned, and the result is a record of perpetual struggle to meet the claims upon him. There was a good deal of the theatrical in his nature (a trait he shared with Dickens); he loved high play at cards and good wines; and he felt in early days that he had an exhaustless fund of stories at his command. But his extravagance led to a growing discontent, which reached unreasonable proportions. He was incapable alike of correcting his proof-sheets and his indulgences, and grew embittered, unable to keep friends with himself, as the "good fellow" is expected to do.

His political services, which seem to us rather visionary (he offered to edit an inspired Tory journal in 1852), were rewarded by a vice-consulship at Spezzia, a post created for him by special privilege, and later by a consulship at Trieste which brought him 700*l.* a year. But we find him proclaiming it a hardship that he had occasionally to put in an official appearance at Spezzia, as he lived somewhere else; and when he got to Trieste, he grumbled at the lack of society. He had great shrewdness and an eye for character, but it is pretty clear that he had not sufficient self-control to rival the diplomatists whose abilities he freely despised. It is a depressing story with bright moments: the sense of wasted opportunities came heavily on the man who could and did do much for the gaiety of others.

Lever's 'Life' by Fitzpatrick, referred to above, is the only one that has been hitherto attempted. It was an unsatisfactory affair, unpleasing both to Lever's relatives and competent critics. In discussing it we pointed out that Dr. Fitzpatrick had not used any letters of Lever. But, confronted with the correspondence in this book, we cannot say that it amounts

to a satisfactory biography, an intimate revelation of Lever's humours and habits. Mr. Downey's opening narrative, and his notes at the bottom of the page are excellent reading; but the elaborate details of bargains with editors and publishers in the letters are of little interest to the ordinary public, even if they are intelligible. Twenty such passages throw no more light on Lever's character than one would. As it is, they give an unfair view of him, and recall Byron's tirade:—

One hates an author that's all author—fellows
In foolscap uniforms turned up with ink,
So very anxious, clever, fine, and jealous,
One don't know what to say to them, or think.

Lever, as a matter of fact, loved the social side of life much better than the literary. We have not before us the replies to his complaints about bargains, or any estimate of the justice of his claims; and the endless machinations of M'Glashan, the publisher of *The Dublin University Magazine*, make wearisome reading. We dare say that Mr. Downey has hardly thought it fair to reproduce many of Dr. Fitzpatrick's facts and stories. That is a laudable attitude, but the result is that things remain obscure or unexplained. It does not appear clearly, for instance, from the text of the correspondence that, while Lever was writing 'Roland Cashel' under his own name in the daytime, he was busy at night on a much better anonymous book, 'The Confessions of Con Cregan,' though the autobiographical prefaces at the end of the second volume make this evident.

In that volume there is a considerable figure, and that is John Blackwood. He was not long in winning Lever's warm regard, and he deserved it to the full. Some of the men of old *Maga* have dwindled in public estimation, notably the blustering Christopher North, whose animal spirits led him occasionally to do extraordinary things; but John Blackwood stands out (as, indeed, we knew him from many other sources) as the most considerate and thoughtful of publishers, a model friend and man of business. Lever writes to his intimate, Alexander Spencer in 1839:—

"I fear if my letters to you were to rise up in evidence against me, that my cry, like that of the horse-leech, would be found to be one 'Give! Give!'"

This exhibits the distasteful side of most of the correspondence here printed. Blackwood was equal to such occasions, and gave before the due time; while his refusal was so well worded that it did not hurt. To his good offices Lever owed much of the comfort of his declining years. The vanity of authors, as of mothers, is venial, but Lever's insatiable eagerness for commendation must have been wearisome to the most long-suffering of correspondents. He wanted to write humorous papers on everything and everybody; he was even ready to translate Terence, though we hope his reference to the 'Adrian' of that author is due to the printer only.

With all his talents for social life, Lever does not seem to have been happy for long in any place; nor can we wonder, knowing the carelessness of his ways. It was all very well in a corner of Ireland to take a party to a fancy dress ball in a furniture van, a hearse, and a mourning coach; but on the Continent etiquette is strict, and departure from rules and customs a misdemeanour. A friendly witness said that he was not surprised

"at Lever having been suspected of anything, travelling, as he did, with piebald ponies, and wife and children with long flowing hair. The police could not make out what he was or might not be; and then he had that peculiar way of treating officials that seems to belong to many Irish persons whom I have known."

He had from an early age wonderful gifts of improvising and great powers of persuasion, but he seldom resisted the temptation to say a smart thing. A tailor once presented a monstrous bill at his Florentine house, and in the excitement of argument fell headlong down the flight of steps in front of it. Lever was summoned, and accused of causing the accident by his threatening manner.

"Lever denied that he had done or said anything which would indicate a possible assault. The court inquired how could the defendant account for the panic-stricken condition of the man. 'On two grounds,' replied Lever, flippantly; 'he is a tailor and a Tuscan.' Needless to say, the Tuscan court awarded the plaintiff ample damages."

Though there are several amusing things in the two volumes, including a good deal of shrewd comment on Italian politics, they are certainly too long. Mr. Downey should have cut out many of the uninteresting letters, and attempted more narrative of his own, reducing the whole to one volume. He writes with sense and good humour, though he ventures on such odd words as "bibacious" and "Hiberniose." His additions in brackets to the text of the letters seem occasionally unnecessary. He has made some important corrections of Dr. Fitzpatrick's statements, and if he had only given us a critical estimate of Lever's work in place of the 'Prefaces' comprised in the chapter 'Looking Backward,' and other reprinted matter, we should have been glad to recognize the book as a substantial addition to the biography of Lever. As it is, it consists of materials for such a biography, but needs, as we have insisted, rigorous selection. There is a fair index, but the proof-reading has not been well done.

NEW NOVELS.

Mr. John Strood. By Percy White. (Constable & Co.)

THE self-complacent and sententious autobiographer who personates the author on this occasion poses as the biographer of a young visionary with "one of the most original minds of our time," founder of a "League of the Higher Citizenship," who might have "become a vital force" if he had, says the narrator, "enjoyed the

support of my practical mind." In spite of the unconscious humour with which Mr. Strood reveals his little weaknesses, and confesses his errors and failures, the story does not come up to Mr. White's happiest inspirations. There is too much apology for the autobiographical element, though there may be a humorous intent in the passages which seem superfluous, as we find the would-be Boswell much more interesting than his hero. Nothing that the latter is represented as saying or doing suggests much originality or vital force, but we are led to believe that his aim was to enliven the dullness, and remove the incapacity, of the British democracy. Four female characters of the social stratum classed as "higher middle" or "professional" are cleverly portrayed, but are too strong-minded to captivate the average reader; and a soupçon of ingenuous youth, by throwing into higher relief the hero's two Egerias and the narrator's stepmother and the widow whom he marries, would have freshened up the whole work. An unbroken flow even of witty and humorous satire slightly tinged with political and social pessimism is likely to become wearisome. The hero's equivocal attitude towards "the established order of sex-relationship," exemplified by his youthful devotion to a separated wife eight years his senior, is handled with tact and delicacy.

The Face of Clay. By H. A. Vachell. (John Murray.)

MR. VACHELL'S new novel is saturated with the Breton atmosphere and traditions. His heroine is a girl with an English father and Breton mother, who leaves her French home at fifteen, in love with a Cornish artist who is strong, reticent, and somewhat dark-humoured. She returns ten years later as a famous singer, ostensibly to cure a breakdown in her voice, but really to look for her artist. He meanwhile has gone wrong in some obscure way, shuns and is shunned by his neighbours, and makes nothing of talents acknowledged to be supreme. He wins, however, his old love in the end. A Californian artist, his rival, is not quite a success as a figure and is accompanied by a laudatory companion and Boswell of the same nation. The minor characters are sharply and neatly sketched. The mystery of the hero is skilfully connected with a death-mask, "the Face of Clay"; and though the main part of it is clear to the experienced reviewer, Mr. Vachell has a surprise at the end. The whole is admirably proportioned, and the writing is effective and finished. The author's skill makes us believe in the rather wild Celtic hero, and the modern innovation of the woman virtually proposing to the man. Mr. Vachell shows an occasional tendency to stand outside his puppets, as if they were not real, which is disconcerting; but his local colour is excellent, and does not need the corroboration of the foot-note. Altogether it is a noteworthy novel by one of our most promising writers.

Out of Due Time. By Mrs. Wilfrid Ward. (Longmans & Co.)

NOVELS based on religious controversy are still with us. In her new story Mrs. Wilfrid Ward offers her readers a careful combination of fiction and theological matter. The interplay of character and the development of situations are secondary considerations. That the exigencies of the religious aspect—to be brief, the proposal by modern Roman Catholics to limit or control clerical authority in matters of thought—form the real motive is obvious. Hence, in spite of some well-drawn people, there is a lack of the feeling of the "inevitable" which good work in fiction gives us. Detailed criticism is here impossible; besides, of varieties in taste nothing much can be said with advantage. There are people who like to take their wine and tonic at a draught. Others—perhaps better advised—prefer to keep these (and certain other things) separate. Religion, in some aspect and in some measure, generally creeps of itself into the atmosphere of any complete picture of human existence. But when its presence is the deliberate cause of the picture the picture is apt to lack essential qualities.

The Sphinx's Lawyer. By Frank Danby. (Heinemann.)

It appears from the author's dedication of this book to her brother that he "hates and loathes" it and its subject. There will, we think, be many readers who will fully share his sentiments. There is little that need be said concerning it, except that it is a pity that a writer of "Frank Danby's" cleverness should have made the mistake of writing it. The object of the book—so far as any object can be found—is to defend Oscar Wilde, on the ground that a man of genius, with an unfortunate hereditary taint, ought not to be punished for anything. The author introduces a most unsavoury company. With the solitary exception of the wife of the Sphinx's lawyer, there is not a man nor a woman in the book whom decent people would care to meet. The hero is an offensive cad, and the ostensible heroine, known to her acquaintances as the Sphinx, is both repulsive and unintelligible. If the author ever had any clear conception of the true nature of the Sphinx, she has failed to impart it to the present reviewer. The book is devoid of plot, and chiefly concerned with recording the success of the hero in making love to other men's wives. In fact, we think 'The Sphinx's Lawyer' a mistake both in its motive and its manner.

The Light. By Mrs. Harold Gorst. (Cassell & Co.)

As a title 'The Light' does not seem particularly illuminating, though a case of physical, and another of spiritual blindness do occur. Mrs. Gorst's new story is not an advance on 'This our Sister.' The sense of form and proportion is even less conspicuous, and a certain crude and rather

brutal outlook, suggestive of force, is absent. Instead we find more diffuseness, and a fainter show of purpose and individual vision. Yet the theme and the people are much on the same lines as in the former book. It treats of poverty and trial, and suggests rather a series of snapshots than a real narrative of evolving character, circumstance, and progressive thought. Such occupations as domestic service, letting of lodgings, and laundry-work are sometimes graphically portrayed. There is a great deal of dialogue (almost of dialect), mostly of a strange kind, in which Cockneys and people "somewhere not far from London" make an unnatural and tedious blend. "You'm," "he'm," "she'm," and other variations on the parts of speech are constantly reiterated. Those who use them fall short of being interesting either in conversation or action.

Rouge. By Haldane Macfall and Dion Clayton Calthrop. (Brown, Langham & Co.)

THESE adventures in London are a frank imitation of Stevenson's 'New Arabian Nights.' We are introduced to an Important Personage, whose safety is always a matter of anxiety, and a Capt. Purse, who is a resourceful man of the world, as protagonists. These two, in search of adventure, blunder into the machinations of a Finnish secret society which is at war with Russian secret-service men. Rouge, a somewhat melodramatic, red-haired heroine, provides the love interest. Much of the book is *vieux jeu*, but it affords several excellent thrills, which amply justify its publication. The writing is vivid, too, and not, we are glad to say, so affected as 'The Personal Note' which stands for preface. That note explains the weakness of the book. Mr. Calthrop supplied a sheaf of adventures, which were written "into a sequence by the two authors." The "sequence" is defective, even for a fantastic affair; and the whole is not sufficiently coherent. At the height of the story, when we are in the full glow of adventure, we are put off with a group of unnecessary artists who talk the smart slang of studio high spirits. What we wanted was more of that elusive tracker, the Honourable John; and why was Capt. Purse's brother, the big Guardsman, introduced to do nothing at all? Our mention of these details shows that the book has interested us more than usual.

The Count at Harvard: being an Account of the Adventures of a Young Gentleman of Fashion at Harvard University. By Rupert Sargent Holland. (Boston, U.S., Page & Co.)

THE publishers assure us that this book is "the most natural and the most truthful exposition of average student life yet written." This may be strictly true, so far as life at Harvard is concerned; but the reader will be inclined to think that Mr. Holland's students are not in all respects truthful portraits of the average

American undergraduate. They never study. They pass their time in eating, drinking, smoking, and playing practical jokes; and their conversation consists exclusively of persiflage. Surely this cannot be true of the majority of the students of American colleges. The book is written in good English, and with a careful avoidance of Americanisms. Without doubt it will interest and amuse Harvard men, for it has the high spirits of youth, and many of its scenes are vividly described. The author's constant efforts at brilliancy of conversation occasionally become tiresome, but there is probably not an author living who could write over three hundred pages of persiflage without tiring his readers.

TWO BOOKS ON SPAIN.

Granada: Memoirs, Adventures, Studies, and Impressions. By Leonard Williams. (Heinemann.)—The chapters which make up this volume are much too disconnected in subject, and the author has not the art of interesting us in such commonplace experiences as an encounter with a bully in the Albaycin, or a gossip with Chorro é Jumo, the chief of the Alhambra gipsies; he is more successful in his account of the Sacro Monte forgeries dug up at Granada between 1588 and 1597. The mere inventory of the finds is amusing: a prophecy ascribed to St. John and taken down in Spanish by one of his disciples was the first discovery, and this was followed by the nineteen notorious "leaden books," some written in bad Latin, others in bad Arabic, and all purporting to date from the earliest Christian times. The story has been admirably told in 'Los falsos Cronicones,' an authority of which Mr. Williams makes good use; but he lacks Godoy Alcántara's light touch, and adds nothing to the information published nearly forty years ago. Yet research has not stood still meanwhile. It is now established that Juan Bautista Pérez, either under his own name or under the pseudonym of Gonzalo de Valcárcel, was the first to expose the Granada impostures, and it has apparently escaped Mr. Williams's notice that a summary of Valcárcel's damaging 'Discurso' is preserved in the British Museum. There is ground for suspecting that Luna and Castillo were concerned in these frauds; it is an over-statement to say that "there is now no room for doubt" as to their guilt. The description of the 'Historia verdadera del rey Rodrigo' as a "singular and mendacious work" takes no account of the fact that similar literary hoaxes were frequent in Spain during the sixteenth century; even so serious an historian as Ocampo invented imaginary authorities, and Guevara's fabrications were still more daring. There is surely something to be said for the fictitious chronicle which influenced Lope de Vega in writing 'El postero Godo de España,' and which has been utilized by such writers as Scott, Southey, Washington Irving, Rivas, Espronceda, and Zorrilla. But, though Mr. Williams quotes recent authors like Bartrina and Ganivet, he is evidently unfamiliar with the earlier periods of Spanish literature; otherwise he would see nothing strange in such expressions as "Don" Cecilio or "Don" Hiscio. A far more remarkable example of this usage occurs in Berceo. However, apart from occasional omissions and inaccuracies, the historical digression on the Sacro Monte episode is not inadequate,

and is a pleasing novelty in a book of this kind.

We share Mr. Albert F. Calvert's opinion that the illustrations in his *Moorish Remains in Spain* (John Lane) are more important than the copious text. The coloured plates reproduce admirably the delicate devices characteristic of Moorish workmanship at its best, and the views of historic monuments at Cordova, Seville, and Toledo are distinctly interesting. Had as much pains been spent on the commentary, the work would be of permanent value; but, though Mr. Calvert speaks of being "immersed in authorities," the immersion has been partial, and the result is unsatisfactory. Except on the supposition that the author wrote his first draft in French, or that he is unfamiliar with Spanish, it is not easy to explain why the title of Contreras's 'Estudio de los monumentos árabes en Sevilla y Córdoba' is given as 'Monuments Arabes' (p. 258), nor why Alburquerque becomes "Albuquerque" (p. 360), nor why Charles V. appears as "Charles Quint" (p. 426). In other respects the information supplied is antiquated and misleading. Julian is described as a member of "the Gothic nobility"; his Gothic descent is mentioned by no writer earlier than Jiménez de Rada, and his patent of nobility is a genial invention of the Moorish chronicler Rasis. Again, Roderick is said to have fallen on the banks of the Guadalete in 711. It is doubtful if any battle took place near the Guadalete in 711; modern historians date Roderick's death two years later, and they fix the scene at Segoyuela. It is a strange genealogical freak which makes Peter the Cruel the son of Alfonso the Learned (p. 360); Alfonso died some twenty years before Peter was born. The reference to Calderón on p. 421 is probably due to a confused reminiscence of Lope de Vega's play 'Los Palacios de Galiana.' Mr. Calvert habitually confounds legend with fact, and fails to distinguish between the random assertions of a tourist and the statements of a scholar like Dozy (who, by the way, was not "of Leipsic," but of Leyden).

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE Independent Labour Party publish, in 'The Socialist Library,' edited by Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, *Studies in Socialism*, by Jean Jaurès, translated by Mildred Minturn. The essays are mostly taken from a large volume reviewed by us some years ago, and had previously appeared, one by one, in French newspapers. The last in this book is remarkable for its poetic beauty, upon which we dwell in our review: it is called here 'Moonlight,' and, considering the extraordinary difficulty of translation in such a case, we are able to congratulate those concerned upon the result. The chief value of the volume lies not in the Introduction named upon the title-page, but in Mr. Macdonald's short 'Editorial Note,' the five pages of which contain an interesting personal pronouncement upon the future of the Labour Party in this country. In the translator's Introduction M. Jaurès is named as "probably the most conspicuous and weighty personality in French political life." There was a moment when this might have been said with truth. We know not what force is attached to the word "probably," but in any case the statement is now excessive. Mr. Macdonald has more justification for his phrase "the most powerful figure amongst French Socialists." M. Jaurès has not taken office; M. Millerand, with his

support, has. M. Millerand was driven, by the abuse of those who, for a time, were his brother Socialists, back into the Nationalist Party, whence he came. Mr. Burns, in this country, has received something of the treatment accorded to M. Millerand, happily, as yet, without similar results.

M. LOUIS AUBERT publishes, through the Librairie Armand Colin, *Paix Japonaise*, a collection of chapters most of which have appeared in the *Revue de Paris*. Half the volume is on the expansion of Japan, and the other half on certain impressions of Japan itself. The somewhat dull beginning may repel readers, but the book improves greatly as it goes on, and may be highly commended. The author shows his detachment from ordinary French views when he relates the evil consequences for Russia of the action taken by Russia, Germany, and France in 1895 in forcing Japan to evacuate Port Arthur and its neighbourhood. He uses strong language with regard to the fashion in which Japan was dealt with on that occasion. He also adopts our view, rather than that popular on the Continent, in declaring that the Japanese alliance with Great Britain "secures to France" and to Germany their possessions in Indo-China and at Kiaou-Chiaou. A most interesting study of the commercial and political position of Japan in China follows. It is largely based upon the monthly consular reports published at Washington, the great value of which, as well as their superiority to the consular reports of other countries, is apparent to the author. The second part of the volume reveals M. Aubert as a master of a wholly different style. The chapters on landscape in Japan will be interesting to all artists as well as to those who are specially concerned with the Far East, and some passages are written with admirable feeling and in perfect form. A chapter on the roads of Japan is really on the famous highway from the former capital of the Tycoon to the ancient capital where the Mikado dwelt in seclusion, and has much of the charm of Mr. Kipling's 'Kim,' which deals in similar fashion with the great road of India.

We can hardly find a fault with M. Aubert's book. On a former occasion we alluded to the curious fact, best brought out by another modern French author, that the Empire of Rome, claiming to be the world, and the Empire of China, making a similar claim, never met, and officially ignored each other's existence. M. Aubert in his preface describes the separation of the Chinese and of the Christian worlds as though it were a phenomenon which began only in the thirteenth century, when Islam interposed and broke "land communications previously in full working order between Europe and Oriental Asia." Ignoring the earlier separation, to which we have referred, he adds: "Thus separated, the two worlds for centuries knew nothing the one of the other." This seems to be somewhat of an exaggeration, in face of many records of travel which concern the period affected by the phrase "centuries...since the thirteenth century." We think, however, that the history of the Christian churches of India and of China is singularly little known, considering the numbers to which their adherents must have attained.

Wordsworth's Guide to the Lakes. Edited by Ernest de Selincourt. (Frowde.)—Mr. de Selincourt has done well to give us an exact reprint of the 1835 (fifth) edition of William Wordsworth's famous 'Guide.' It is not only a book which every visitor to the Lake District and lover of the poet should have read, but also one which every

architect who proposes to build a villa at Keswick or Windermere should have inwardly digested. One need not agree with all Wordsworth's opinions: one may perceive in the winter and in the spring beauties in the larch to which, in his generous pleading for the native timber trees, he was blind, but none ever knew and loved that country better than he, and his description of it is not only the product of prolonged, felicitous, and loving observation, but also furnishes in itself an invaluable commentary on much of the author's poetical work. Again and again, in reading this appreciation of lake and mountain scenery, we are struck by the essential justice of the poet's remarks. In the course of many years we may have formed certain æsthetic conclusions from our own observations of the district—may have fancied even that they were new; but we discover them all here, and many more, in the effective prose of the poet. In one point only does he fail: in his appreciation of the mountain tarns and backs he makes no allusion to one of the most lasting and delicious sensations they afford—the joy of a bath after a long day's walk over the fells. This is a book over which one is tempted to linger, to moralize and to argue, and we doubt not it will furnish many a student in the vacations with the guide, philosopher and friend he needs of an evening in his inn. Mr. de Selincourt has done his part with meticulous and loving care: he has furnished an excellent preface and bibliographical notes, and added the letters to Sir G. Beaumont and on the Kendal and Windermere Railway; he has reproduced eight illustrations from books that appeared in Wordsworth's lifetime, and also all the unnecessary commas of the original edition. A bibliophile can ask no more.

The Great Forest of Brecknock. By John Lloyd. (Bedford Press, Bedfordbury.)—In this well-produced and handsomely bound volume Mr. Lloyd has printed a considerable variety of information as to the Great Forest of Brecknock, pertinent to the question of the legal position of the allotment owners, who became the successors of the old commoners by the Inclosure Act of 1815. Much of the matter is of general interest with regard to a large tract of ancient forest land, outside the merits of the legal disputes between the allotment owners and the Crown, or the same and Lord Tredegar. Mr. Lloyd is himself one of the allotment owners, but he seems to have written in a candid, straightforward way, and not to have kept back a single scrap of trustworthy or important information that came into his hands. Most of the old documents here cited were searched for and copied by Mr. Illingworth, of the Record Office, in 1813, for the purposes of a trial with the Crown. The present volume is not at all well arranged from a literary point of view, and contains a good deal of matter that seems scarcely worth printing from any point of view; nevertheless, there is much that is of value to both the local and the general historian, particularly to those who take an interest in the story of our old forests or hunting districts. There can be little doubt that a thorough search at the Public Record Office into the early history of this forest tract would nowadays, when calendars and general arrangement are so much improved, be rewarded with far more success than that achieved by Mr. Illingworth in 1813.

The Great Forest of Brecknock, as the district is still called, contained about 40,000 acres, or an area ten miles square. Like all the big forests of England, it embraced a considerable variety of land; it lay mainly on the south side of the Usk Valley, whose

slopes were well wooded and sheltered, but extended over the Beacon range of mountains embracing much land that was bleak and wild, and over 2,000 ft. high. When Bernard Newmarch, the Norman chieftain, conquered Breconshire, towards the end of William's reign, he reserved to himself this great unenclosed tract on the hills and mountains of the Usk Valley, within easy reach of his castle of Brecknock. This forest did not come into the hands of the Crown until late in the fifteenth century, and Mr. Lloyd is wrong in stating that it was "governed by the strict Norman forestal laws of those times." This could not have happened with the lands of a subject, however powerful. Forest law prevailed only in royal forests, and there is not an atom of evidence in these pages of genuine forest law or of forest pleas being held. The chief value of the forest to the district lay in the old custom of allowing agistment, or pasturage for cattle, unstinted in number, to all the inhabitants of the Brecon lordship.

This pasturage right went by the old name of "Cyfryve," an ancient British word signifying reckoning or computation. The Cyfryve was originally threepence a head annually to the forest lord, but was reduced to a penny in the days of Richard III. There is no trace of a close month for deer-breeding purposes or any of the usual accompaniments of a royal forest. In several respects we are reminded of the Forest of Dartmoor.

There are some excellent photographic views of the scenery and antiquities of the district, and a large-scale map from a survey made in 1819.

The Story of Cambridge. By Charles W. Stubbs, D.D. Illustrated by Herbert Railton. (Dent & Co.)—Most of the letterpress of this handy volume has appeared in a larger work by the Dean of Ely, with coloured illustrations by Mr. Railton. The present work is far more convenient in form, and really an extremely attractive little volume. Two valuable features are the maps (of which there are three, including one of Cambridge made in 1574 by order of Archbishop Parker) and a list of pictures in colleges, halls, and combination rooms.

We have before us *Juvenilia and English Idylls*, the first section of Messrs. Macmillan's new "Pocket Tennyson" in five volumes, a most attractive edition on thin paper, which offers excellent print, and, of course, the final text of the poet. This early work of Tennyson is full of the charm of the English spring and summer, but little known in comparison with the Arthurian 'Idylls.' Who could say off-hand where these lines occur?

How fresh the meadows look
Above the river, and, but a month ago,
The whole hill-side was redder than a fox.

There are many other touches as happy, and this slim volume ought to make a good deal of leisure into pleasure this season.

THE "Popular Edition" of *The Bible in the Holy Land*, which Mr. John Murray sends us, is very cheap at a shilling, and we hope that Stanley's work will, as it deserves, go far and wide.

MESSRS. NEWNES send us in their excellent "Thin Paper Classics" three volumes containing respectively *The Satires and Dramas*, *The Shorter Poems*, and *The Longer Poems* of Byron. Mr. E. J. Sullivan supplies a clever, but rather fantastic portrait to each volume. We have also in the same series *Essays of Addison*, edited by R. D. Gillman, whose selection and arrangement are of merit; and in Messrs. Newnes's "Devotional Series," *The Sacred Poems of Henry Vaughan*, to which a 'Virgin adoring the Infant Christ,' by Perugino, forms a

suitable frontispiece. All these books are well bound and attractive in appearance.

MESSRS. SISLEY in the "Panel Books" have invented a form which is likely to win popular favour. The books are handy in shape and dainty in design. We have before us *Don Juan*, *The Devil on Two Sticks*, and *Grammont's Memoirs*, which are to be had in art vellum, half-leather, lamb-skin, and real persian at various prices.

We are glad to see that several important books have reached new editions: Mr. Sidney Low's *The Governance of England* (Fisher Unwin), Mr. Carmichael's *In Tuscany* (Burns & Oates), and Jókai's vivid novel *The Green Book* (Jarrold).

Whisperings from the Great, sent to us by Mr. Frowde, is further described as 'An Autograph Album, Birthday and Guest-Book.' It is compiled by Constance A. Meredyth, and is the most elaborate book of the kind we have ever seen, being a large, beautifully printed volume of royal octavo size, bound in leather, and offering numerous quotations for every day. The compiler has made an agreeable divagation from the ordinary birthday book by including many excellent lines from the French. She shows also a wide range of reading among English bards, classic and modern. Occasionally a quotation seems to us incomplete, as

My love in her attire doth show her wit;
It doth as well become her;

which is described as 'Old Song.' All tastes in verse are probably consulted, for we find on one page excerpts from A. A. Procter, Coventry Patmore, Lord Lytton, Rowe, Mellin de Saint-Gelais, Cardinal Manning, Clifton Bingham, Spenser, Shelley, and Victor Hugo.

The Clergy List for 1906 (Kelly's Directories) appears a little late in the year, but buyers cannot grumble at this when they notice its extent—1,700 pages—and realize the admirable thoroughness and accuracy with which the work has been carried out. The gross and net values of benefices are both given, the difference between the two being in several cases more than 100%. We regret to see that clerical incomes continue to decline, especially in the case of country livings. Another very useful feature is the inclusion of the post town and railway station, with their distance from each benefice. The firm who issue this excellent book of reference deserve the highest credit for the organization and care which all their publications imply.

We have received from Messrs. Fabb & Tyler, of Cambridge, a reprint with additions of *The MayBee* (1884) and other ephemerides, *The Meteor* (1882), and *Friends in Pencil*, a Cambridge sketch-book of the nineties. These ebullitions of Cambridge wit are constantly asked for, and, fortified by various up-to-date additions, form a decidedly amusing volume. We note excellent portraits of Dr. Butler, Dr. Verrall, and Dr. Waldstein. The popular and commanding officer of the C.U.K.V. in the frontispiece bestrides his steed with resolute confidence, and other notabilities are figured, while the mere visitor will find "mems" for his benefit, and pictures of some of the best Cambridge buildings.

We have received the first number of *The Yachting Monthly*, which is published by *The Field*. It is well illustrated, and offers practical advice as to designing and sailing, as well as a suitable leaven in lighter vein. There are reviews of books, and the whole for a first number is admirably comprehensive.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

ENGLISH.

Theology.

- Clayton (J.), Bishop Westcott, 3/6 net.
Day-Book of Short Readings for Use by Busy People Advent to Trinity, 6/ net.
Edmunds (A. J.), Buddhist and Christian Gospels, 7/6 net.
Garvie (A. E.), Religious Education, 1/ net.
Henslow (Prof. G.), The Spiritual Teaching of Christ's Life, 5/ net.
Herrmann (W.), The Communion of the Christian with God, translated by J. S. Stanyon, Second Edition, 5/
Maclaren (A.), The Gospel according to St. Mark, I.-vii., 7/6
Mott (F. B.), A Short Unitarian History, 1/ net.
Northcote (H.), Christianity and Sex Problems.
Old Testament in Greek, edited by A. E. Brooke and N. McLean: Part I. Genesis, 7/6 net.
Orr (J.), The Problem of the Old Testament, 10/ net.
Renan (E.), The Life of Jesus, 15/ net.
Robertson (F. W.), Twelve Sermons, 6d.
Tisdall (Rev. W. St. Clair), The Religion of the Crescent, Second Edition, 4/
Tynan (K.), A Book of Memory: the Birthday Book of the Blessed Dead, 6/ net.
Welsh (R. E.), The Challenge to Christian Missions, Third Edition, 6d.

Law.

- Allen (E. K.), The Law of Corporate Executors and Trustees, 6/
Handbook of Executorship Law, by D. F. de L'Hôte Ranking, E. Evan Spicer, and E. C. Pegler, 12/6 net.
Fine Art and Archaeology.
Caldicott (J. W.), The Values of Old English Silver and Sheffield Plate, edited by J. S. Gardner, 42/ net.
Forrer (L.), Benedetto Pistrucci, 2/6 net.
Hancock (F.), Dunster Church and Priory, 6d.
Hobson (R. L.), Porcelain, Oriental, Continental, and British, 12/6 net.
Mortimer (F. J.), Magnesium Light Photography, 1/ net.
National Gallery: Dutch School, by G. Geoffrey; The Early British School; The Later British School, 3/6 net each.
Prideaux (S. T.), Modern Bookbindings, their Design and Decoration, 10/6 net.
Rembrandt, Part IV., 2/6 net.
Studio: Year-Book of Decorative Art, 5/ net.
Van Dyck: Etchings, 7/6 net.
Wedmore (F.), Whistler and others, 6/ net.

Poetry and Drama.

- Churchill (Winston), The Title-Mart, 3/6 net.
Dunn (S. G.), The Treasure of the Sea, and other Verses, 3/6 net.
Kebble (J.), The Christian Year; Lyra Innocentium, 2/ net each.
Moutrie (S.), Judas, a Tragedy.
Rawlings (B. R.), A Story of Unrest, a Drama of Dreams, 4/6
Saintsbury (G.), A History of English Prose, Vol. I., 10/ net.
Shakespeare, Twelfth Night, edited by M. Luce, 2/6 net.
Shaw (G. B.), Captain Brassbound's Conversion, 2/ net.
Sutton (Rev. T.), The Poetry of Badenoch, 2/ net.
Tennyson, Juvenilia and English Idylls, 2/ net.
Vaughan (H.), Devotional Poems, 2/ net.

Music.

- Jonson (Ben), Songs, with the Earliest Known Settings of Certain Numbers, 40/ net.

Bibliography.

- Portico Lists: List of Works in the Portico Library relating to Architecture.

Philosophy.

- Benn (A. W.), The History of English Rationalism in the Nineteenth Century, 2 vols., 21/ net.

Political Economy.

- Bax (E. R.), Essays in Socialism, New and Old, 5/ net.
Meyer (H. R.), Municipal Ownership in Great Britain, 6/6 net.

History and Biography.

- American Historical Review, April, 3/6 net.
Calendar of State Papers, Domestic Series, 1604-5, edited by W. J. Hardy, 15/
Charrier (Capt. P. A.), Cromwell, Campaigns of Edge Hill, Marston Moor, Naseby, 6/ net.
Evelyn (John), Diary, edited by W. Bray, with Life by H. B. Wheatley, 4 vols., 42/ net.
Harvey (A.), Bristol, 4/6 net.
Hassall (A.), A Brief Survey of European History, 4/6
Hume (M. A. S.), Sir Walter Raleigh, Popular Edition, 2/6 net.
Janssen (J.), History of the German People at the Close of the Middle Ages, translated by A. M. Christie, Vols. IX. and X., 2 vols., 25/
Lamb (C.), Letters, 3/ net.
Lord (W. F.), The Mirror of the Century, 5/ net.
Macmillan (D.), George Buchanan, 3/6 net.
Morley (J.), The Life of William Ewart Gladstone, Vol. I., 5/ net.
Morris (J.), Makers of Japan, 12/6 net.
"Pope" (The) of Holland House, 1813-40, edited by Lady Seymour, 10/6 net.
Rothschild (A.), Lincoln, Master of Men, 12/6 net.

Geography and Travel.

- Masefield (J.), On the Spanish Main, 10/6 net.
Sports and Pastimes.
Grandiere (Maurice), How to Fence, 2/6
Holder (C. F.), The Log of a Sea Angler, 6/ net.
Standing (P. C.), The Hon. F. S. Jackson, 2/6

Philology.

- Clarke (G. H.) and Murray (C. J.), A Grammar of the German Language, 8/ net.
Kafa ka Malen ka ata Temne (Hymns in Temne), edited by J. Manka and J. A. Alley, 1/8
Longinus on the Sublime, translated by A. O. Prickard, 3/6 net.
Magana Hausa (Hausa Stories and Fables), collected by J. F. Schön, edited by C. H. Robinson, 2/8

Pope (Rev. G. U.), *A Handbook of the Tamil Language: Part IV. An English-Tamil Dictionary*, Seventh Edition, 5/ net.

School-Books.

Arnold's Gateways to History: Book I. Heroes of the Homeland, 10d.; II. Heroes of Many Lands, 1/; III. Men of England, 1/3; IIIA. Men of Britain; IV. Wardens of Empire; V. Britain as Part of Europe; VI. The Pageant of the Empires, 1/6 each.
Blackie's English School Texts: Capt. Cook's Second Voyage; Holinshed's Description of England in the Sixteenth Century; Walton's The Complete Angler, 6d. each.
Blackie's Latin Texts: Virgil, Æneid, V., VII., VIII., and IX., 6d. net each.
Blackie's Model Readers, Book IV., 1/4
Deakin's Euclid, Books I.-III., 2/6
Hall (H. R. W.), Our English Towns and Villages, 1/6
Hooton (W.), Junior Experimental Science, 2/6
Hoskyns-Abraham (W.), The Health Reader, 1/6
Mérimee (P.), Tamango José Maria, le Brigand, edited by A. Barrère, 1/6
Milton, Paradise Lost, Books I. and II., edited by A. F. Watt, 1/6
Raymond (W.), A School History of Somerset, 1/6
Savory (D. L.), A First German Reader, 1/6
Tillyard (A. C. W.), Le Livre des Jeux, 1/6
Winbolt (S. E.), The Latin Hexameter, Hints for Sixth Forms, 2/
Wright (W. P.), School and Garden, 6d.
Yates (M. T.), Animal Life, 1/6; Stories of Animals, 1/

Science.

Adams (A. D.), Electric Transmission of Water Power, 12/6 net.
Cassell's Dictionary of Gardening, Part I., 7d. net.
Caven (R. M.) and Lander (G. D.), Systematic Inorganic Chemistry, 6/ net.
Collett (A.), A Handbook of British Inland Birds, 6/
Eccles (R. G.), Food Preservatives, 5/ net.
Fabre (J. H.), Insect Life, New Edition, 2/6
Fitzgerald (H. P.), A Concise Handbook of Climbers, Twines, and Wall Shrubs, 3/6 net.
Fleming (J. A.), The Principles of Electric Wave Telegraphy, 24/ net.
Gerhardt (C. H. W.), Electricity Meters: their Construction and Management, 9/ net.
Hasluck (P. N.), Boot and Shoe Cutting and Clicking; Practical Painters' Work, 2/ each.
High-Tension Power Transmission, Vol. I., 12/6 net; Vol. II., 10/6 net.
Lockwood (C. B.), Appendicitis: its Pathology, &c., 10/ net.
Park (J.), A Text-Book of Mining Geology, 6/
Parr (G. D. A.), Electrical Engineering in Theory and Practice, 12/ net.
Peck (C. L.), Profitable Dairying, 4/ net.
Richards (J. W.), Metallurgical Calculations, Part I., 8/ net.
Royal Scottish Arboricultural Society, Transactions, 5/
Sothern (J. W.), The Marine Steam Turbine, 2/6 net.
Stoneman (B.), Plants and their Ways in South Africa, 3/6
Wallace (J. S.), Supplementary Essays on the Cause and Prevention of Dental Caries, 3/6 net.
Wythes (G.) and Roberts (H.), The Book of Rarer Vegetables, 2/6 net.

Juvenile Literature.

Hawthorne's Tanglewood Tales, told by C. E. Smith, 1/ net.
Jacherns (R.), Three Rascals, New Edition, 2/6
Macgregor (M.), Tales from Hans Andersen, 1/ net.

General Literature.

Benson (A. C.), From a College Window, 7/6 net.
Brookington (A. A.), The Wayfarer, 6d. net.
Brooks (M.), The Newell Fortune, 6/
Champion de Crespigny (Mrs. P.), The Grey Domino, 6/
Comfort (L. C.), Farson Brand, and other Voyagers' Tales, 6/
Cromartie (Countess of), Sons of the Milesians, 6/
Drury (W. P.), Men-at-Arms, 3/6
Essays and Sketches: The Salvation Army, 2/6
Garvice (C.), A Girl of Spirit, 6/
Graham (W.), Emma Hamilton's Miniature, 6/
Green (A. K.), The Woman in the Alcove, 6/
Harris (J. H.), Cornish Saints and Sinners, 6/
Hopkins (W. J.), The Clammer, 5/
Hutten (Baroness von), What Became of Pam, 6/
Killick (Hallie), Life's Colours, 1/6 net.
Lecture Agency Advance Date-Book, July, 1906, to July, 1908, 1/
Le Queux (W.), The Mystery of a Motor-Car, 6/
Lever (C.), Tom Burke of Ours, 3/6
MacMahon (E.), An Elderly Person, and some Others, 6/
Meade (L. T.), The Home of Sweet Content; The Maid with the Goggles, 6/ each.
Miall (D.), The Strange Case of Vincent Hume, 3/6
Needham (J. L.), The Solution of Tactical Problems, 3/6 net.
Panel-Books: Hamilton's Memoirs of Count Grammont; Byron's Don Juan; Le Sage's The Devil on Two Sticks, 2/ net each.
Pitman (W. D.), The Quincunx Case, 6/
Pridenoux (Mrs. H. M.), Returned with Thanks, and other Stories, 2/6 net.
Quarterly Review, April, 6/
Sergeant (A.), An Independent Maiden, 6/
Snaith (J. C.), Henry Northcote, 6/
Spender (H.), The Arena, 6/
Swan (A. S.), A Mask of Gold, 3/6
Syrett (N.), Women and Circumstance, 6/
Trollope (A.), The Kellys and the O'Kellys, 1/6 net.
Ward (Mrs. Humphry), Fenwick's Career, 6/
Wood (W.), The Enemy in our Midst, 6/

FOREIGN.

Fine Art and Archaeology.

Doigean (A.), Nos Ancêtres primitifs, 5fr.
Jouin (H.), Jean Goujon, 3fr. 50.
Reymond (M.), Verrocchio, 3fr. 50.
Voll (K.), Die altindisch-ländische Malerei von Jan van Eyck bis Memling, 13m.

History and Biography.

Brucelle (E.) et Lefèvre (J.), Histoire de Chalandry (Aisne) et de ses Environs, 5fr.
Boutry (M.), Autour de Marie Antoinette, 5fr.
Debidour (A.), L'Eglise Catholique et l'Etat sous la troisième République (1870-1906), Vol. I., 7fr.
Langlois (C. V.), Questions d'Histoire et d'Enseignement, Nouvelle Série, 3fr. 50.
Mater (A.), L'Eglise Catholique: sa Constitution, son Administration, 5fr.
Peslouan (L. de), N. H. Abel, sa Vie et son Œuvre, 5 fr.
Salone (E.), Guillaume Raynal, Historien du Canada, 3fr.
Wulker (J.), Geschichte der Englischen Literatur, zweite Auflage, Part I., 1m.

Philol. gy.

Boer (R. C.), Untersuchungen ü. den Ursprung u. die Entwicklung der Nibelungensage, Vol. I., 8m.
Hoccyne-Azad, La Roseme du Savaïr: Texte, 5fr.; Traduction, 5fr.
Wetzstein (J. G.), Die Liebenden v. Amasia, übers. u. erklärt, 5m.

General Literature.

Bellanger (J.), Une Héroïne Champenoise, 3fr. 50.
Langlois (Général), Questions de Défense Nationale, 3fr. 50.
Pierret (E.), Tentatrice, 3fr. 50.
Rictus (J.), Fils de Fer, 3fr. 50.
Rocher (F. de), Les Particules, 3fr. 50.

* * All Books received at the Office up to Wednesday Morning will be included in this List unless previously noted. Publishers are requested to state prices when sending Books.

NOTES FROM DUBLIN.

THE appearance of some eighty ladies from Girtan, Newnham, and their Oxford sister to take degrees at the recent Commencements in Trinity College has naturally suggested the question, How long is this wholesale conferring of degrees on people who have obtained no part of their education in Dublin to continue? The printed documents on the subject fix as a limit "up to 1907"; but as the Provost, in a speech made to the ladies after the ceremony, said he saw no reason why it should not continue, it is high time that the policy of the college should be clearly defined and understood. In answer to the critics who say that Trinity College has started a monopoly among the old universities, and is now driving a lucrative trade by selling degrees to strangers, the following explanation may be desirable.

For some time after the Senate of the Dublin University had declared by a large majority that they would confer degrees on women, there were legal and technical delays, which prevented many expectant candidates from profiting by the declaration. It was thought a hardship that such persons should miss the benefit of a degree, merely owing to opposition and delay in carrying out the vote of the Senate.

It was therefore thought reasonable that as men keeping their terms at Oxford and Cambridge can get credit for them and be presented *ad eundem gradum* in Dublin, so those women who had performed the same exercises, and would have been entitled, but for their sex, to the same privilege at Oxford or Cambridge, should be treated as men, and admitted to quasi *ad eundem* degrees. But it was a mere policy of transition, intended to include only a few hard cases of women who had just missed the time when they might have kept terms and got degrees in Dublin. And if the giving of *ad eundem* degrees to men from Oxford or Cambridge increased to more than occasional and exceptional cases; if eighty men asked for that privilege to-morrow, the University would surely reconsider its position and say that it was not reasonable to give crowds of degrees to men who were strangers within its walls. This is, however, what has happened in regard to women. Some who were a little senior to the transitional period thought it hard that they should be excluded, though they had completed their studies without any hope of a degree. The majority of the Board, in spite of protests, saw no logical reason to pause. The evil then grew apace, and women of twenty years' standing, and even some residing in the colonies, were

admitted to the degree. As the matter now stands, it is difficult to avoid the imputation of selling degrees to strangers broadcast on easy terms. And yet the Tutors, and other officers who have profited by this policy, are very far from approving of it. Whatever may be said in favour of the policy of a transitional period, the strict adherence to the limit stated in all the documents, viz., up to the end of the present year, will be demanded by all those who value the antique dignity of the University of Dublin. It is, indeed, not certain that its degrees will not lose in prestige permanently, owing to the events of the last three years.

But quite apart from this influx of strange ladies is the gratifying fact that some sixty honest undergraduates of the sex are attending lectures, obtaining high honours, and otherwise profiting by the education of Trinity College. These girls are working for genuine degrees, and gaining great prizes in competition with men. So far the experiment of admitting women to the education of the College has proved both satisfactory and successful. It is to be hoped that many who now go to Girtan will, when the Dublin degree is restricted to Dublin undergraduates, find it their interest to be educated there, and then the memory of this cloud of strangers crowding the Theatre on Commencement days will pass away like an evil dream. M.

SOME UNPUBLISHED LETTERS OF CHARLES LAMB.

(These letters are copyright in England and the United States, being published also to-day by *The Evening Post* (Saturday Supplement) in New York.)

I PURCHASED some four or five years ago the remaining manuscripts of Thomas Manning, the friend of Charles Lamb. The collection included, besides numerous letters from Charles and Robert Lloyd, and others addressed to Manning, many written to Manning's father and other relatives, and a number of his epistles to Charles Lamb. These letters and the other papers in the collection would be very useful to any one who might attempt to write the biography of the gifted, but somewhat enigmatic writer or receiver of them. But of course the most interesting things in the collection were the documents by, or relating to, Charles Lamb which it contained. Of these the most valuable was a beautifully written copy of the 'Farewell to Tobacco.' This was inscribed to Capt. Burney and another of his familiar friends; and at the end of it was a drawing of a broken pipe—the only drawing (or the only one worthy of the name) which Lamb is known to have executed. There was also a manuscript copy of his 'Three Graves,' a facsimile of which forms the frontispiece of my 'Sidelights on Charles Lamb.' In addition to these there were in the collection the letters and fragments of letters (excepting the last) which are hereunder printed. I must first state, however, that these letters are no longer in my possession, they having been disposed of to a gentleman who has most kindly given me leave to publish them.

The first letter was addressed, as will be seen, to Charles Lloyd, during the period when he was residing at Cambridge. It is worth noting that of all the numerous letters which were written to Charles Lloyd by Lamb, this is the only one which escaped the flames to which they were committed by one of Lloyd's sons, upon whose memory it is difficult to refrain from bestowing a malediction. Of course the play to which the letter refers is 'John Woodvil.' The story

of Lamb's vain attempts to get his play acted is too well known to need to be retold here.

DEAR LLOYD. I make it my particular request, that you will immediately transmit me your copy of my Play.—I promise religiously to restore it some time again. I want it particularly, as I am liable every day to be called upon for a copy.—Sophia will pack it up I know if you will ask her. I have presented my copy to Kemble.—I left it at his house yesterday morning, before he was up, with no other introduction but an anonymous note, requesting his opinion, but having taken the precaution to write my name and address in a blank leaf, was surprised in the evening with a letter from Kemble, in very handsome terms declining to determine upon it, as not being in his province, but offering "with great pleasure to put my play into the hands of the Proprietors of Drury Lane Theatre, and hoping that it may succeed with them to Mr. Lamb's wishes."—This from a perfect stranger who never saw me, and the very day in which I had so awkwardly and improperly obtruded it upon him, was most handsome and gentlemanlike, and, I confess, has revived in me some antiquated pretensions — [word erased]. It is evident he has read it with some approbation, of a voluntary offer to present it for me.....so you will see the necessity of my having another copy fairly written in the house, which I have not, only a rough draught.—I will certainly some day replace yours.....but pray send it directly.—I purpose calling upon Kemble, whom I have not yet seen, tomorrow morning—I am not very sanguine, but the profits of acting plays are so large nowadays, that a very shadow of a hope ought to make me glad.—Direct it to India House—I have just learned that Coleridge has taken lodgings with his family in the Adelphi—but I have seen nothing of him.

Pray present my love to Sophia, and bid Manning write, when you send my parcel.—And respects to your father if he is in Cam.....yours truly C. L.

[Directed] Mr. Charles Lloyd, Jun.,

Mr. Styles's, Jesus Lane
Cambridge.

[Probable date, December, 1799.]

The second, as will be seen, is only a part of a letter to Manning, the "scrap" in return for Manning's, to which the writer alludes, having evidently been for some reason destroyed:—

[July, 1800.]
MONDAY MORNING.

I have just got your scrap—Pray tell me if you consider this as just payment for value received. If not, to work again, my pen—I am just now engaged in the addition of 900 pages, continent of twenty sums a piece—O the drudgery to which your great genuses [sic] are exposed.—But Jupiter wore a Bull's hide, and Apollo kept Admetus's swine, each for his goddess.—Mine is Pecunia, Blessing on her golden Looks.—

Pray write. [Remainder torn off.]

[Addressed] Mr. Thos. Manning,

Mr. Crisp's
near St. Mary's
Cambridge.

The third letter, which must in its complete state have been one of the best and most characteristic ever written by its author, has unfortunately been cruelly mutilated by one of its former possessors, who considered, I suppose, that it contained some indiscreet passages. Well, there are indications in the portion saved that there were some indiscretions in the letter; but how much wisdom and discretion would we not sacrifice could we thereby recover a few of Lamb's indiscretions!

[Portion of a letter from Lamb to Manning.]

Pray what maps do you use, when you travel? Perhaps you have hit upon one that leaves London out.—Do let me send you down a complete set of Mercator's Charts, or Carrington Bowles's Survey of England, against your travel next. You certainly imagined that London had been in your road; and mislaid me.

White writes me word from the country, where he is gone to recruit his strength, that he goes groping in all the hedges and copses about Oxford among daisies, kingcups, and pissabeds, for the

seeds of poetry, which George Dyer will still have it are to be found there!—

[Letter torn.]

He says that Sam. Taylor Coleridge appears to him as much as ever under the influence of a cold vanity, and does not spare absentem rodere amicum. Is my Latin correct? Pity, that such human frailties should perch upon the margin of Ulswater Lake. "Pity," say all the echoes in such a tone, so plaintive, I wish I had my flute. [Words erased.]

Lloyd's four Brothers are grown choice Lads—they swagger about Birmingham streets, and get drunk at Coffee houses, and beat the watch—almost as great a metamorphosis to some of them, as the transformation of Roderick Random, the carrotty waggon-passenger and co-mate of Barber-Strap, [words erased] into a fine gent. and [letter torn]

about town—All the world

[letter torn.]

Do you trouble your head about Peace? or the Northern confederacy? I want to know where you bestow your Interest—for every man has an interest, such as it is, in his breast—as Lord Hamlet says—"every man has business and affairs."—I feel as if I were going to leave off business.—

Dont mistake me, I only feel so just now. Sometimes I am very busy about nothing.

But seriously what do you think of this Life of ours? Can you make head or tail on't? How we came here (that I have some tolerable [word omitted] hint of) what we came here for (that I know no more than [an] Ideot.)

[Sentence omitted here.]

You dropt a word whether in jest or earnest, as if you would join me in some work, such as a review or series of papers, essays, or anything.—Were you serious? I want some occupation, and I more want money. Had you any scheme, or was it, as G. Dyer says, en passant? If I don't have a Legacy left me shortly, I must get into pay with some newspaper for small gains. Mutton is twelpence a pound.

There, there is a full three sides for you.—

C. L.—

[Directed] Mr. Manning

Mr. Crisp's
near St. Mary's
Cambridge.

In the passage beginning "He says that Sam. Taylor Coleridge," "He," I imagine, refers to Charles Lloyd. The allusion to Lloyd's four brothers is perhaps only to be taken as one of Lamb's "matter-of lie" mystifications. There is nothing else that needs comment in the letter, save that it shows its author in a moody humour such as he did not often exhibit, except when he was under the immediate pressure of misfortune. It must, however, be observed that one word and one sentence have been omitted, not because of any real harm in them, but because some good people might possibly be a little scandalized by them. With Manning, more than with any other correspondent, Lamb felt himself free to give expression without reserve, or fear of being misunderstood, to whatever thought might happen to occur to him.

There is one other letter of Lamb's which belongs to this collection; but as that is printed in Mr. Lucas's edition of Lamb's works (see vol. vi. p. 168), it need not be reproduced here.

The following letter to Sir Thomas Noon Talfourd, which is still in my possession, was purchased by me at Sotheby's:—

Dr. T.—"Moxon & Knowles are coming to Enfield on Sunday afternoon. My poor shaken head cannot at present let me ask any dinner company; for two drinkings in a day, which must ensue, would incapacity me. I am very poorly. They can only get an Edmont stage, from which village 'tis but a 2 miles walk, & I have only inn beds to offer. Pray, join 'em if you can. Our first morning stage to London is $\frac{1}{2}$ past 8. If that won't suit your avocation, arrange with Ryle (or without him—but how can I separate him morally?—logically and legally, poetically and critically I can,—from you? No disparagement (for a better

Christian exists not)—well arrange *cum* or *absque illo*—this is latin—the first Sunday you can, morning.

I am poorly, but I always am on these occasions, a week or two. Then I get sober,—I mean less in-sober. Yours till death; you are mine after. Don't mind a touch of pathos. Love to Mrs. Talfourd.

The Edmonton stages come almost every hour from Snow Hill.

* Erratum, for M. & K. read K. & M. Book-sellers after Authors.

This pathetic and interesting letter was probably written in the early part of 1834. No comment upon it is necessary, since it is hardly possible for any reader to fail to appreciate its deep significance, or to overlook the many characteristic touches which it contains.

BERTRAM DOBELL.

COMMANDER J. F. HODGETTS,

H.E.I.C.S.

THE death is announced of Commander James Frederick Hodgetts at his residence, 24, Cheniston Gardens, Kensington, in the seventy-ninth year of his age. Commander Hodgetts had a varied experience. Educated by his stepfather, E. W. Brayley, F.R.S., for a scientific career, he had a strong taste for adventure, which led him to enter the service of the Hon. East India Company's marine, then under the command of Sir Henry Leek. He was up the Irrawaddy in one of the Burmese wars, and also in the Persian Gulf, besides being shipwrecked on the Bernouff off Torres Straits. Finding his health giving way under a tropical climate, he volunteered for the Crimean War, having studied Russian in India. His services being refused, he retired, and was appointed Professor of English and Seamanship at the Royal Prussian Naval Cadet School in Berlin. When this institution was abolished in 1866, he went to Russia, and delivered in Petersburg a course of lectures on comparative philology, which were attended by members of the Russian imperial family. He soon received an appointment at the Moscow University and several other scholastic positions. In 1881 he finally retired and came to live in London, where he devoted himself to literature and archaeology.

When yet a boy he had assisted Sir Henry Meyrick to arrange the armour in the Tower of London, and the interest thus early awakened in antiquities was fostered by extensive reading. He combined a large experience of life with wide antiquarian lore, and thus equipped produced a series of boys' stories, such as 'Harold the Boy Earl,' 'The Champion of Odin,' 'Haakon,' 'Kórmack,' &c., which were at once entertaining and instructive, and found many imitators. His purely archaeological work will be found in the *Journal of the British Archaeological Association*, *The Antiquary*, and similar periodicals, but notably in his volumes entitled 'Older England' and 'The English in the Middle Ages,' which he had previously read in the form of lectures at the British Museum. These were warmly appreciated by such men as Ruskin, the present Duke of Argyll, and Lord Avebury. In his 'Greater England' he was one of the first to advocate the consolidation of our colonial empire. In later years he devoted himself to the invention of a ship's hull, of which he failed to make a commercial success; but he had been preparing and completing up to the last what he regarded as his *magnum opus*, a life of Alfred the Great, which may possibly be posthumously published.

THE STUDY OF ENGLISH.

11, Pulteney Street, Bath.

As I was unable to be present at last Saturday's meeting on 'The Study of English,' held at the University of London under the presidency of Sir Arthur Rucker, I shall be much obliged if you will allow me space for a very few words.

I wish to record the strongest possible opposition to the attempts made to cut out the new craft from the very stocks, to put her in tow to another Association, and (apparently) to fit her up as a letter-of-marque against classical studies.

Why English should be handcuffed, like a galley-slave, to a motley gang of "modern languages," I do not know. That full and real appreciation of English literature, which has made itself for twelve hundred years by and in the study of the classics, is impossible without that study, I do know.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

HUNTING THE "SELADANG."

MR. HARTING in your last issue (p. 515) is of opinion that the word "seladang" is a corruption of the Malay *salandang*, which refers to the gaur or bison of Indian sportsmen. This seems to be an incorrect surmise both as regards the word and species of mammal. Mr. Newbold, 'Political and Statistical Account of the British Settlements, Straits of Malacca,' vol. i. p. 435, writing on the Malayan tapir (*Tapirus indicus*), states:—

"The seladang is supposed by some zoologists to be identical with the tapir. The Malays, however, make a difference, distinguishing the true tapir by the name of tennok. This is a point desirable to ascertain. The seladang may probably be a variety."

W. L. DISTANT.

77, St. Martin's Lane, April 30th, 1906.

MR. HARTING says that the Malay name for this species of wild ox is *salandang*, and that Mr. Hubback's rendering, *seladang*, must be regarded as incorrect. Apparently his sole authority for this sweeping statement is Blyth's 'Catalogue of the Mammals and Birds of Burma.'

I feel bound to point out, in justice to Mr. Hubback, that the Malay dictionaries are on his side. Marsden's 'Malay Dictionary' (1812) has "*saladang*, a beast of the cow kind." Crawford's 'Malay Dictionary' (1852) has "*saladang*, name of an undescribed kind of wild cattle of the forests of the Malay peninsula."

JAMES PLATT, Jun.

"THAT TWO-HANDED ENGINE AT THE DOOR."

It is surely obvious that Hogg's use of the expression "two-handed engine" is one made entirely for his own metaphorical purposes, and throwing no sort of light on the original meaning of Milton. Because a scythe employs the mower's two hands, that is a literary motive for any one writing of a scythe to hook Milton's phrase to a useful end. Apart from that, would it be very natural to talk of a scythe *striking*, or of Time operating with such sudden violence? Is it not more obvious to ask,

What was, in Milton's day, the two-handed instrument *par excellence*, which, sooner or later, brought all ill doing (or conduct condemned by the powers as such) to an end, and did so by what a modern minor poet calls "a short sharp shock"? There was one such, and only one—the axe, the operation of which was as familiar (in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries) as it was—except in a few scandalous examples—final and instantaneous. I do not know if the note to Pickering's edition of Milton (iii. 130) has been mentioned in this discussion, so I append it: "*Two-handed*." Yet, maie the ax stande next the dore.—Sir T. Smith's Psalms, 'Restituta,' iv. 189." G. H. POWELL.

A LIFE OF ECLIPSE.

MAY we ask the assistance of your valuable columns to let the fact be known that the first complete life of Eclipse is in course of preparation, and that any references to this celebrated horse in contemporary literature; to his breeder, the Duke of Cumberland; to his purchaser, Wildman; and to his subsequent owner, Dennis O'Kelly, will be very much appreciated? Many facts have already come to light from private and unexpected sources which have enabled us to settle various questions hitherto doubtful, such as the birthplace, the burial-place, the authentic skeleton, and so forth. Many more letters, documents, prints, or paintings must still exist—besides those already brought to our notice by the generosity of their possessors—which will be of the greatest value. The monograph will be as completely illustrated as possible from contemporary paintings and engravings and other sources, and will contain detailed photographs of the anatomy of Eclipse and the most famous of his descendants. A sketch of racing in the days when Eclipse was on the turf will be included, with biographies of his breeder, owners, and others connected with the sport of that time. Information should reach us before the 1st of June, if possible, and all letters, manuscripts, prints, or pictures addressed to Eclipse, care of Mr. W. Heinemann, 21, Bedford Street, W.C., will be acknowledged before that date, and will be received not only with the greatest care, but with profound gratitude. Any originals reproduced will be scrupulously guarded from injury, and safely returned, and may be insured, if necessary, while out of their owners' hands, if a separate message to that effect is addressed to Mr. Heinemann.

THE AUTHORS.

SALE.

THE most interesting item in Messrs. Hodgson's sale last week was a very fine copy of the rare first two volumes of the first edition of Sterne's *Tristram Shandy*, privately printed at York in 1760. The volumes were in the original half-binding, with the edges entirely uncut, and realized no less than 83*l*. Other prices were as follows: Shelley's *Adonais*, first edition, Pisa, 1821, 44*l*.; Goldsmith's *Deserted Village*, first edition, 1770, and two others bound in one volume, 15*l*. 5*s*.; Rowlandson's *Loyal Volunteers of London*, 1799, 27*l*.; Ackermann's *Microcosm of London*, original edition, 3 vols., 13*l*.; Surtees Society's *Publications*, from the beginning in 1834 to 1905, 111 vols., 25*l*. 10*s*.; and a volume of eighteenth-century American tracts, relating to the Provinces of Virginia, Massachusetts Bay, Maryland, and Pennsylvania, in one vol., folio, 1744-73, 57*l*.

Literary Gossip.

ONE of the literary results of the recent royal tour in the East will be 'A Vision of India,' by Mr. Sidney Low, which Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co. are now passing through the press. Mr. Low accompanied their Royal Highnesses in the capacity of special correspondent of *The Standard*. His book, however, is concerned not so much with the incidents of the royal journey as with the picture of life and society in our Eastern Empire. Mr. Low had exceptional opportunities, and he has taken advantage of them to attempt a much more comprehensive survey of India, in its various aspects, than is possible for the ordinary "cold-weather" visitor. The work will include thirty-two pages of illustrations from photographs by the author and others.

MESSRS. SONNENSCHNEIN & Co. will shortly publish a volume of essays by Mr. J. E. G. de Montmorency, entitled 'National Education and National Life.' It includes an essay tracing the evolution of the religious questions in schools from early days to the present time, and carefully analyzing the clauses of the new Bill that deal with religious education.

MR. BODLEY, being hindered by prolonged ill-health from completing this year his long-promised work on the Church in France, has prepared a very small book on the same subject, to aid those interested in the French religious crisis in studying the Separation Bill and its results. It will be published next week by Messrs. Constable.

MR. GEORGE HAVEN PUTNAM is well known not only as a publisher, but also as an author. He has in the press, in two volumes, uniform with his 'Books and their Makers in the Middle Ages,' a treatise on 'The Censorship of the Church and its Influence upon Production and the Distribution of Literature.' This deals with the Indexes from 567 A.D. to 1900, which he has for the most part examined himself. The titles of the more important books condemned will be given; and a final chapter will summarize the views of some representative Roman Catholics of to-day on the matter.

MR. NUTT is publishing in "The Grimm Library" the first volume of 'The Legend of Sir Perceval,' 'Chretien de Troyes and Wauchier de Denain,' by Miss Jessie L. Weston, who is well known for her contributions to Arthurian literature. She has made a thorough study of the MS. sources, and has printed for the first time upwards of 600 lines of passages important from the critical point of view.

MR. SIDNEY LEE will reply to the toast of "Literature," which will be proposed by the Bishop of Bristol, at the Royal Literary Fund Dinner on Thursday next; and Lord Tennyson will propose the health of the American Ambassador, the chairman.

MR. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE, whose edition of Bernier's 'Travels in the Mogul

Empire, 1656-1668,' formed vol. i. of his "Oriental Miscellany Series" in 1891, has just returned from Paris, where he has been collecting material to add to his MS. of the memoirs of Manucci (Manouchi), the Venetian physician who served for forty-eight years at the Mogul Courts of Delhi and Agra. In particular, he was body surgeon to Prince Dārā Shikoh, who, born in 1615, was murdered in 1659 by order of his brother Aurangzeb, in the presence of Manucci. Mr. Constable was fortunate enough to discover some paintings by various Mogul Court artists of the period, executed—he holds—by direct commissions from Manucci; and it is probable that a selection from them may accompany the monograph which he has in active preparation.

MR. UNWIN is publishing a work entitled 'Women's Work and Wages,' by Mr. Edward Cadbury, Miss Cécile Matheson, and Mr. G. Shann. The book, which bears the sub-title of 'A Phase of Life in an Industrial City,' is especially concerned with the conditions prevailing in Birmingham. In it the valuable work done of late years by various writers and associations is brought into line with facts gathered by original investigation of an exhaustive nature.

'VENUS AND CUPID: an Impression in Prose after Velasquez in Colour, written by Filson Young,' is a little book which E. Grant Richards will publish in the course of a week or two in a limited edition. Author and publisher undertake that this essay, which will be duly copyrighted in the United States, shall not be reprinted in any form until 1917—a curious novelty.

THE same firm are publishing shortly 'The Black Motor-Car,' a new sensational novel by Mr. Harris Burland, and a volume of stories by Mr. Arthur Machen, containing, together with some three stories which have not previously appeared in book form, revisions of 'The Great God Pan' and 'The Three Impostors.' The title of the book is 'The House of Souls'; and a frontispiece and cover design have been drawn by Mr. S. H. Sime.

MESSRS. LONGMAN have nearly ready 'Heresies of Sea Power,' by Mr. F. T. Jane, which suggests the possibility of some great principle underlying all naval history from the Peloponnesian War to the Russo-Japanese.

MR. E. J. RAPSON, the pupil and friend of the late Prof. Bendall, has been appointed to the Chair of Sanskrit which the latter held at Cambridge.

A CHEAP reissue of the Rev. Edward Conybeare's 'History of Cambridgeshire' will be published by Mr. Elliot Stock very shortly.

A DISCUSSION which occurred in the House of Commons on Thursday of last week, reported after we had gone to press, showed a singular want of knowledge of the literary work done on the part of the Government of this country. Of Mr. W. W. Rutherford and Mr. Charles Craig, and others who supported a proposal for

the omission of the item for work on the Simancas archives, some asked where Simancas was, "whether it was in Europe, Asia, Africa, or America," and "how a Government could possibly spend 500l. on an index" of historical documents. The House was cleared for a division; but the Opposition discovered in time that the whole history of the Church of England was at stake, and did not divide.

MESSRS. SOTHEBY'S sale on Saturday, the 26th inst., will include an interesting series of nine Shakspeare quartos, the property of Mr. E. W. Hussey; and of these at least the five which appeared during the dramatist's lifetime may be expected to realize high prices. 'The Midsummer Nights Dreame' and 'The Merchant of Venice,' each dated 1600, are the features of the collection. Of both these plays a rival edition appeared in the same year, and it is a disputed point which of these editions is the earlier. The copy of 'Sir John Oldcastle' also bears the date 1600; 'Henry V.,' 1608, is the third edition; and 'King Lear,' of the same year, is the second. The other four quartos were all published in 1619—'A Yorkshire Tragedie,' 'The Merry Wives of Windsor,' 'Henry VI.,' and 'Pericles.'

THE supply of Washington documents, like those of Nelson and Lady Hamilton, is apparently inexhaustible. A "diary" of the great President, consisting of twenty-two pages in his handwriting, and written in 1767, was sold by auction in Boston last week, and realized 700 dollars, being acquired for the Congressional Library. On the same occasion a volume of pamphlets collected by Washington, containing his autograph and also an armorial book-plate, produced 525 dollars. The Anderson Auction Company of New York included in one of their recent sales of books Washington's copy of Capt. C. Vallancey's 'Essay on Fortification,' published at Dublin in 1757. The volume contains Washington's autograph.

THE Parliamentary Papers of the most general interest to our readers this week are: Board of Education, Statement of Monies expended under Part I. and Part II. of the Education Act, 1902, by each Local Education Authority for 1904-5, and Estimates of Amounts provided from Exchequer Grants and from Local Rates for 1905-6 (24d.); and Annual Report on the Finances of the University of Glasgow (3d.).

NEXT week we shall pay special attention to school and educational books.

SCIENCE

The Transition in Agriculture. By Edwin A. Pratt. With Illustrations. (John Murray.)

FROM time immemorial farmers have been given to grumble. Their pursuit, always of a precarious nature, has been of late years, from circumstances which we need not discuss here, more than usually unremunerative. It is evident that as

a class agriculturists have not been able to adapt themselves, or to modify their procedures, to the new conditions. It is easy to be censorious in this matter, but it may be doubted whether any other body of men, placed in like circumstances, would have done better. Changes in the system of land-tenure, the practical applications of the teachings of science, the opening up of new markets—all these must work gradually, if they are to be permanently beneficial.

The book before us shows what may be done—indeed, what has been done—by co-operation and other methods, to better the conditions of those who derive their income from the produce of the land. What the Danes, the Dutch, the French, and even the Siberians can do, we ought surely to be able to accomplish. It is not creditable to our enterprise that we have allowed the agriculturists of the nations we speak of to beat us in our own markets. With no superior advantages of climate or soil, and with resources much less important than our own, they succeed in sending us with regularity butter, cheese, eggs, and vegetable products of all kinds in quantities much larger than we can supply, of more generally uniform quality, and at a lower price. How it is done is briefly indicated in the present volume.

It is equally, perhaps more, important to show what is already being done to develop our own resources, and to indicate in what directions further progress may be anticipated. To this end chapters are devoted to the land question, peasant proprietorship, co-operation and other schemes of agricultural organization, the supply of milk, eggs, and poultry, the fruit industry, flower-farming, market-gardening, and various other devices for turning the land to account.

After all, it is to the personal equation, to the quality of the brain-power exerted, that success is due. From this point of view it is remarkable to note the way in which prosperity has come to men of enterprise and business capacity who have had no previous training either in the principles or the technicalities of their art. Thus we know of farmers, blacksmiths, and drapers who, finding their business dwindling, have turned their attention to bulb-growing, rose-culture, or market-gardening, with such results as to attain a foremost place among their competitors. We have mentioned brain-power as a powerful factor, and so indeed it is; but it must be that form of brain-power which manifests itself in what is called business capacity. We have known authors of brilliant parts, zealous, diligent, and even expert cultivators, who nevertheless failed as fruit-growers and market-gardeners where neighbours of far less mental culture achieved success.

Again, acres upon acres of land near the large towns are covered with glass, and utilized in the cultivation of grapes, tomatoes, peaches, cucumbers, chrysanthemums, and other products, for which the demand seems to be virtually

illimitable. More than one grower near London that we know of sends tons of grapes at a time to market, and even dispatched them to Paris, till French growers, dreading such competition, raised a clamour and induced their Government to place so heavy a duty on the English fruit that its importation was no longer remunerative.

We allude to these matters to show that the prospects of agriculture are not so hopeless as they are sometimes supposed to be. We think that any one who reads Mr. Pratt's book will come to the same conclusion, and, as it is very readable, we commend it to the notice of those interested. The details are numerous and varied, but they form a coherent whole; and a conveniently printed index and a table of contents render the book easy to consult.

The Dissociation of a Personality: a Biographical Study in Abnormal Psychology. By Morton Prince, M.D. (Longmans & Co.)

—Dr. Prince tells the story of an hysterical girl living in Boston, who seems to have led a fairly normal life until she reached the age of eighteen. A severe shock to her nervous system then threw her into a state of extreme neurasthenia, which unfitted her for mental or physical exertion, but made her a good subject for hypnotic suggestion. In this condition she came to Dr. Prince, who is Professor of Diseases of the Nervous System at Tufts College Medical School, and physician for diseases of the nervous system at the Boston City Hospital. A careful and prolonged examination of the nervous system of "Miss Beauchamp" showed that her intellectual faculties formed three distinct personalities, none of which was equal to her original and undivided intelligence. These three personalities alternated with each other in their control of the body. They differed from each other in attributes, tastes, even in bodily health; and whilst the first and third were mutually ignorant of each other's existence, the second knew the thoughts of the first, but not of the third. The hypnotic condition of each personality differed in many respects from the corresponding personality when it appeared spontaneously. "Miss Beauchamp" was therefore under the influence of three entirely distinct wills, which were never in command at the same time, but which might alternate, repeatedly and at short intervals, one with another. The same body might be dominated by an extreme neurasthenic, by a somewhat austere personage, or by an imp-like spirit given to slang, full of fun, and known as "Sally." The austere personage Sally soon christened the "Idiot" when she found that her memory had ceased at the time of the initial nerve-shock in 1893, and had not been resumed until 1899.

Dr. Prince tells the story of the poor body which was the sport of these three personalities in a manner which makes his book most excellent reading for the layman, the physiologist, and the student of psychology. The story appeals to every one who is interested in the problem of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, in metempsychosis, in Dr. Dee and crystal vision, in the phenomena of "petit mal," ecstasy, and sudden conversion. It is well told, it is true, and it ends happily in a synthesis of the various faculties to reconstitute a healthy "Miss Beauchamp"—in other words, Dr. Prince is able to say that he cured his patient, and that she has re-

mained herself, an undivided personality, for many months past. The physiologist is taught how great a part is played by the cerebral cortex, and how intimate is its connexion with the great basal ganglia of the brain, which receive impressions from the various organs of sense and transmit impulses to the different parts of the body. The pathologist will learn that just as in the intestine and in muscle there may be local spasms and cramps which stimulate or throw out of action definite tracts without interfering with the whole structure, so in the brain one or more groups of the highest cells may act independently or in antagonism to the rest of the intellectual centres, and thus give rise to the condition known as dual consciousness or disintegrated personality. The student of psychology, though he may suspend his judgment until Dr. Prince publishes the conclusions drawn from the case of "Miss Beauchamp," will feel that good service has been done to science by the detailed study of a not uncommon case of abnormal psychology.

EXPOSITION DE LA SOCIÉTÉ FRANÇAISE DE PHYSIQUE.

THE Société Française de Physique held their annual exhibition of apparatus in their spacious building in the Rue de Rennes from the 19th to the 21st ult. The exhibits were mainly electrical, and the centre of interest to most of the visitors was a tall electrometer swathed in crape in memory of its designer, the unfortunate Pierre Curie, who was run over and killed on the day of the opening. Medical and surgical applications of X rays, high-frequency currents, and electricity of all kinds seem to be on the increase in Paris, and much attention is evidently being paid to improvements in the mode of their production.

A great part of the entresol was devoted to the exhibit of MM. Gaiffe, whose apparatus is for the most part constructed on the suggestions of M. d'Arsonval, of the Institut, and here was prominent the apparatus for producing all the phenomena of induction without the intervention of a coil which was described some time since in 'Research Notes.' As we said, it consists in effect of a transformer with closed magnetic circuit, which can be used with but slight modification upon either an alternating or continuous supply, together with the condensers and resistances for "blowing" the spark-gap devised by M. d'Arsonval. As shown at the Société de Physique, the apparatus proved to be wonderfully efficient for all the purposes for which it is designed, the change from the production of high-frequency current to the illumination of X-ray tubes being effected in less than 30 seconds. An ingenious stand for X-ray tubes designed by Dr. Barret was exhibited by the same firm and a "résonnateur" due to Capitaine Ferrié for varying at will the wave-length of a high-frequency current.

Elsewhere in the building is to be seen a large induction coil made by M. Carpentier on the system of M. Klingelfuss, of Basle, according to which the winding of each turn of the secondary is spaced so as to accord with the current induced in it. Another induction coil, exhibited by MM. Malaquin and Poulignier for its inventor, M. Ropiquet, of Amiens, seemed to be designed on something of the same principle as the last, the insulation here increasing with the potential of the different turns, and a great economy of space being claimed for

it. In appearance this resembles the well-known "transformateur" of M. de Rochefort, being set on end in a jar of some viscous dielectric, while the tension at one pole of the machine is so much greater than at the other that the best effects can be obtained by "earthing" the inferior terminal. M. Ancel also showed a specially constructed coil on the Ruhmkorff principle, in which the winding of the primary coil is variable according to the interrupter employed, a different winding being used for the electrolytic as opposed to the mechanical break.

Before leaving this branch of the subject we must also notice the static machine of M. François, which he claims is an improvement on the familiar model of Wims-hurst, the plate used for induction being fixed while only the other disk revolves. M. François explains that by this principle, which has been already used by Töpler, he obtains a higher potential and greater quietness in working, while the life of the operative parts of the machine is proportionately prolonged. The induction plates are not circular, but polygonal, and both in simplicity and in economy of space the machine seems to have some advantages over its rivals. At a time when many medical electricians and radiographers are abandoning the induction coil for the static machine, this model is worth inspection.

To turn to other matters, the firm of Ducretet exhibited some very ingenious instruments for the production and study of the curves of Lissajous, and these, like everything turned out by this well-known house, were models of finish. They included apparatus for demonstrating graphically the curves traced by a pendulum subjected to mechanical liquid, or magnetic friction, and were for the most part designed by M. Chassagny. If anything, they erred on the side of over-elaboration; but that which enabled one to obtain Lissajous curves in unison, octave by octave, deserves special mention. There were also shown an hygrometer by M. Nodon, registering by a needle and dial the changes caused in a spiral of gelatine by the moisture produced by the breath or otherwise; and an "energétomètre" by M. Charles Henry, registering at once the heat expended, the muscular energy used, and the amount of carbonic oxide exhaled by the human organism within a given space of time. A very complete exhibit by M. G. Urbain also showed in a striking form the fluorescence of nearly all the rare earths; and MM. Radiguet and Massiot gave an exhibit by projection of the experiments in the photography of colours devised by M. Lippmann, and previously described in these columns (see *Athenæum*, No. 4063). Other photographic apparatus was displayed in great abundance, together with the many glyphoscopes, verascopes, and other optical toys with which we are already familiar, and the new arrangements for improving the efficiency of the kinematograph. Of these, the creoscope—which is in effect a kaleidoscope in which the images can be reproduced at will, and photographed—is said to be of practical use in the designing of textile fabrics and of jewellery.

From the purely scientific view, the most striking object to be seen was perhaps the exhibit of MM. Cotton and Mouton, presenting the effects of a magnetic field on certain solutions of colloids. The plane of polarization in these last was shown to be rotated by the field, being "dextrogyre," as the inventors put it, in some cases, and "lævogyre" when the current of the electro-magnet was reversed. This effect was presented through prisms; but another exhibit

showed the same solution made into a jelly with gelatine, and suspended in a powerful magnetic field, where it was said to behave itself in every respect like a transparent magnet. The solution employed was described as a "hydroxyde colloidal de fer," but in the absence of the experimenters it was impossible to ascertain whether this particular colloid was ferro- or para-magnetic. It would be as well for any one interested to watch for the details of the experiment, which will no doubt be given in the *Journal de Physique*. Simpler exhibits were the excellent photographs of M. Stéphane Leduc (of Nantes) showing the images of the electric sparks produced by induction coils with different interruptors and in varying circumstances, and also a set of plates chronicling the history of the artificial cells in nutrient solutions produced by different inorganic substances. The last are, of course, the earliest forms of those "radiobes," eobes, and the like which have of late had rather a notorious history.

The usual supply of electrometers, galvanometers—some of the last very ingenious—switchboards, mercury and other lamps, and improvements in photographic and optical instruments completed a very interesting exhibition. Lectures were given during its continuance by Dr. Rubens, of Charlottenburg, on the radiations of incandescent gas mantles and the demonstration of stationary acoustic waves; by M. Brunhes on the magnetism of volcanic rocks; and by M. Matignon on the application of the electric furnace to the metallurgy of iron.

SOCIETIES.

MICROSCOPICAL.—April 18.—Mr. G. C. Karop, V.P., in the chair.—Dr. Hebb exhibited and described a simple and effective form of apparatus for obtaining blood for bacteriological examination and cultivation. He also showed some cultures of bacteria on blood serum and agar which were preserved in formalin. The cultures were killed, and at the same time mounted by pouring into the test tube 10 per cent. formalin, on the top of which was placed a mixture of melted paraffin wax and vaselin. When cool this formed an airtight and stable cylindrical stopper. Dr. Hebb remarked that the method was not adapted for all cultures, as some were dissolved off the surface by the preservative fluid. He also exhibited some test tubes containing sterilized nutrient broth, and plugged in the same way as the cultures previously described. The object of the plug was to allow the tubes to be transported from place to place without damage to or loss of the medium. To remove the plug it was merely necessary to warm the tube. The latter two devices were due to the ingenuity of Mr. F. Chopping, the laboratory assistant at the Westminster Hospital.—A series of lantern-slides, being photomicrographs of the microscopic sections and preparations, illustrative of plant structure, was then shown upon the screen. The slides had been prepared by Mr. A. Flatters, of Manchester. They were coloured by hand in exact imitation of the stained preparations, and were copies of the photographs reproduced in his work 'Methods in Microscopical Research.' The slides, 86 in number, comprised sections of roots, stems, and leaves, growing points of buds, germination and growth of seeds, fertilization of ovary of wheat, uredo in barberry and wheat, cell division, &c. The excellence of the photographs and the exceptionally fine way in which they were coloured were particularly remarked.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.—May 1.—Annual Meeting.—The Duke of Northumberland in the chair.—The Annual Report of the Committee of Visitors for 1905, testifying to the continued prosperity of the Institution, was read and adopted; and the Report on the Davy Faraday Research Laboratory of the Royal Institution, which accompanied it, was also read. Forty-five new Members were

elected in 1905. The books and pamphlets presented amounted to about 254 volumes, making, with 697 volumes (including periodicals bound) purchased by the Managers, a total of 951 volumes added to the library in the year.—The following gentlemen were elected as officers for the ensuing year: *President*, The Duke of Northumberland; *Treasurer*, Sir James Crichton-Browne; *Secretary*, Sir William Crookes; *Managers*, Sir William de W. Abney, Lord Alverstone, Earl Cathcart, Dr. A. H. Church, Dr. F. Elgar, Dr. D. W. C. Hood, Mr. M. Horner, Sir William Huggins, Lord Kelvin, Mr. H. F. Makins, Dr. Ludwig Mond, Sir R. Douglas Powell, Lord Sanderson, Mr. Alexander Siemens, and Sir James Stirling; *Visitors*, Dr. J. Mitchell Bruce, Mr. Dugald Clerk, Sir John G. Craggs, Mr. H. Cunynghame, Mr. G. F. Deacon, Mr. E. Dent, the Rev. J. H. Ellis, Mr. R. K. Gray, Mr. C. E. Groves, Mr. F. G. Henriques, Mr. A. C. Ionides, Mr. C. E. Melchers, Mr. E. R. Merton, Mr. H. Swinbank, and Mr. G. P. Willoughby.

MATHEMATICAL.—April 26.—Prof. A. R. Forsyth, President, in the chair.—The President referred to the death of Mr. R. Rawson, and gave an account of his contributions to mathematics.—The following papers were communicated: 'Perpetuants and Contra-Perpetuants,' by Prof. E. B. Elliott, 'On a Set of Intervals about the Rational Numbers,' by Mr. A. R. Richardson, 'Some Theorems connected with Abel's Theorem on the Continuity of Power Series,' by Mr. G. H. Hardy, 'A Question in the Theory of Aggregates' and 'The Canonical Forms of the Ternary Sextic and Quaternary Quartic,' by Prof. A. C. Dixon, 'On the Question of the Existence of Transfinite Numbers,' by Mr. P. E. B. Jourdain, 'On the Accuracy of Interpolation by Finite Differences,' by Mr. W. F. Sheppard, 'On Two Cubic Curves in Triangular Relation,' by Prof. F. Morley, and 'On the Geometrical Interpretation of Apolar Binary Forms,' by Mr. C. F. Russell.

CHALLENGER.—April 25.—Mr. E. W. L. Holt in the chair.—Dr. S. F. Harner exhibited and made remarks on four species of Cephalopods, of which three had been recently described by him; he referred to others from the Discovery and Antarctica expeditions.—Mr. J. O. Borley exhibited charts of positions in the North Sea where, by means of a heavy conical dredge with canvas lining, samples of bottom deposits had been taken by the Marine Biological Association's steamer Huxley. He showed in action a sifting machine designed by Mr. Todd and himself for grading these deposits: sieves of various mesh, hung in water, were made to vibrate horizontally at high speed by an eccentric worked by an ordinary whirling-table. There were also exhibited specimens of the gravel, fine sand, and silt met with; charts of their distribution showing the extreme uniformity of the bottom in large areas of the Eastern parts of the North Sea; and diagrams indicating the very definite meaning attaching to fishermen's descriptive terms for the bottom.—Mr. E. T. Browne read a preliminary paper on Meduse collected from H.M.S. Research by Dr. Fowler in the Bay of Biscay. The Trachomeduse predominated over the other orders, three species forming about 85 per cent. of the specimens collected (*Aglaia rosea*, 42 p.c.; *Aglaia hemistoma*, 27 p.c.; *Rhopalonema coruleum*, 15 p.c.). These were chiefly taken between 50 and 100 fathoms. A few rather rare species were taken below 100 fathoms; for example, *Colobonema sericeum*, one of the new deep-sea Medusae discovered by the Valdivia. The most interesting find was a Narcomedusan, probably a new species of *Cunocactanthia*, which had a number of medusa-buds in all stages of development upon the stomach-pouches: the buds were not parasitic, as in other species of *Cunocactanthia* and *Cunina*, but develop directly from outgrowths of the stomach-wall. This forms a straightforward case of asexual gemmation, such as occurs in some Anthomedusae.

BRITISH NUMISMATIC.—April 25.—Mr. Carlyon-Britton, President, in the chair.—The Society of Antiquaries, the American Numismatic and Archaeological Society, the Cincinnati Public Library, and Messrs. R. W. Martin and R. Heming were elected to membership.—Col. H. W.

Morrieson read a paper on 'The Busts of James I. on his Silver Coins,' in which he called attention to the fact that during the twenty-two years of this king's reign the portraiture on his money was changed no fewer than six times. Most of these changes occurred during the first ten years, and Col. Morrieson drew an inference of the king's personal interest in them. The first portrait appeared in 1603, and was anything but pleasing; but in the following March the king and queen are recorded as having visited the Mint, and immediately what was probably a very flattering representation of James was issued to the public on his own money.—Mr. J. B. Caldecott contributed a paper in which, under the heading 'Popular Numismatics,' he urged the historical importance of this subject as an educational factor, and advocated that an endeavour should be made to increase the general interest in it by means of illustrated lectures and exhibitions at our advanced schools.—Presentations to the Society's library and collection were made by the Deputy Master of the Mint, Messrs. Spink & Son, Mr. Baldwin, and Mr. Needes. Mr. W. Sharp Ogden and Mr. Lawrence contributed a special exhibition of Stuart coin-weights and scales; and Mr. Needes showed a group of war medals.

MEETINGS NEXT WEEK.

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| MON. | Royal Institution, 8.—General Monthly Meeting. |
| TUE. | Surveyors' Institution, 7.—Junior Meeting. |
| WED. | Society of Engineers, 7.30.—'The Chemistry and Bacteriology of Potable Waters,' Mr. D. Somerville. |
| THUR. | Aristotelian, 8.—'Aristotle's Theory of Knowledge,' Dr. G. Dawes Hicks. |
| FRI. | Society of Arts, 8.—'Ivory in Commerce and in the Arts,' Mr. A. Mackell. (Concurs Lecture.) |
| SAT. | Geographical, 8.30.—'From the Victoria Nyanza to Kilimanjaro,' Col. G. E. Smith. |
| SUN. | Asiatic, 4.—Annual Meeting. |
| MON. | Royal Institution, 8.—'Glands and their Products,' Lecture I., Prof. W. Stirling. |
| TUE. | Colonial Institute, 8.—'India under British Rule,' Mr. A. Swell. |
| WED. | Society of Arts, 8.—'Damascening and the Inlaying and Ornamenting of Metallic Surfaces,' Mr. S. Cowper-Coles. |
| THUR. | Geological, 8.—'The Eruption of Vesuvius in April, 1906,' Prof. Giuseppe de Lorenzo; 'The Ordovician Rocks of Western Caernarvonshire,' Mr. D. C. Evans. |
| FRI. | Society of Arts, 8.—'Bridge-Building by means of Caissons, including Remarks upon Compressed-Air Illness,' Prof. T. Oliver. |
| SAT. | Dante, 8.30.—'Dante and St. Thomas Aquinas,' Very Rev. Father S. Bowden. |
| SUN. | Royal, 4.30. |
| MON. | Royal Institution, 8.—'The Expansion of Old Greek Literature by Recent Discoveries,' Rev. J. P. Mahaffy. |
| TUE. | Institution of Electrical Engineers, 8.—Discussion on 'Long-Flame Arc Lamps.' |
| WED. | Society of Antiquaries, 8.30. |
| THUR. | Astronomical, 8. |
| FRI. | Physical, 8.—'The Effect of a Rapid Discharge on the Throw of a Galvanometer,' Mr. A. Russell. |
| SAT. | Royal Institution, 9.—'Some Astronomical Consequences of the Pressure of Light,' Prof. J. H. Poynting. |
| SUN. | Royal Institution, 3.—'English Furniture in the Eighteenth Century,' Lecture III., Prof. C. Waldstein. |

Science Gossip.

We hear that the Council of the Marine Biological Association has revived the office of Chairman of the Council, which has been for some years in abeyance. The gentleman selected for the post is Mr. A. E. Shipley, F.R.S.

At the Royal Institute of Public Health, in Russell Square, the Harben Lectures for 1906 will be delivered in French by Prof. Metchnikoff. The first is fixed for May 25th, and the others are on May 28th and 30th.

AMONG the Parliamentary Papers of the week are the Report of H.M.'s Astronomer at the Cape of Good Hope, 1905 (2d.); and Report by Mr. Dawe on a Botanical Mission through the Forest Districts of Buddu and the Western and Nile Provinces of the Uganda Protectorate (1s. 5d.).

A CORRESPONDENT of the Allahabad *Pioneer* gives an interesting account of a recent ascent of the Takt-i-Suliman, the loftiest peak of the Suliman range on the western frontier of India. This peak derives its name from the tradition that Solomon, when being transported through the air on carrying off his Indian bride Balkis, ordered the geni supporting his throne to halt on this peak, so that she might have a last look at her native land. On the spot on which the throne was placed a *ziarat*, or shrine, was subsequently erected, and this

inaccessible spot, a sort of eagle's nest on the pinnacle of a lofty mountain, became the object of veneration to Hindu and Mussulman alike. In more recent years it has become the mark of the climber whose ambition is to reach unknown altitudes.

THE mountain consists of two parallel ridges, the Kaisa Ghor of 11,300 ft., and the Takt itself of 11,070 ft. The country in which the peak stands is occupied by the Pathan tribe called the Sheranis. In 1884 Sir Thomas Holdich took his survey from the Kaisa Ghor, leaving the Takt alone; and in 1890 Sir George White reached a point some distance below both the peak and the shrine. In 1892 the late Major MacIvor and the present Col. Sir A. H. MacMahon ascended the peak and visited the shrine, and, so far as records go, were the first Europeans to accomplish the feat. In November, 1905, they were succeeded by the party whose visit is described in *The Pioneer*.

THIS expedition was composed of Col. Chenevix-Trench, Capt. Loring, Lieut. Trenchard, R.E., and Mr. E. P. Stebbing, the writer of the account. In the actual ascent a Gurkha sepoy and a man of the Zhoib levy took part, and the guides were the Sherani malik Syed Khan and his brother Inam Khan, who had scaled the peak before. The main object before the expedition was to inquire into the causes of the devastation of the valuable chiloza forests that cover the Suliman range. The ascent of the Takt was consequently an incident in a border expedition for a serious and general purpose. The great initial difficulty arose from the absence of water, which had to be carried in tanks on the backs of mules. The party encamped the night before the ascent on a spot below Gardao, at an altitude, apparently, of 8,500 ft.; and the actual ascent was accomplished on November 11th, 1905.

DURING the final stage the maliks chanted weird dirges in honour of the shrine, and at last the glaciis of the peak was reached. Here a narrow path—never wider than 4 ft.—skirted the sheer wall of the rock, with a precipice of thousands of feet on the other side. But for a distance of thirty yards this ledge disappeared, and there remained just a number of projecting well-worn stepping-places. This strip was got over in stockinged feet, and by holding on to any projections in the sheer wall of the rock. The Gurkha was the only man in the party who seemed to like it. At last the summit of the Takt was reached in safety; but the summit is of small importance in comparison with the *ziarat*, which is placed on a ledge about twenty feet below the top of the rock, and overlooking a precipice that descends sheer to the plain of Derajat. The visitor has to descend from the top of the rock, and as there is an outward curve in it, there is a seeming drop into space before him. By means of hand-holes the descent can be made without much danger; but the Englishmen found it expedient, owing to the slipperiness of the rock, to descend in their stockings, and some of them even with bare feet. The shrine did not repay the trouble and danger of visiting it, but the party made the customary offering by hammering a little stick into the earth under the outer wall. The Gurkha improved on this by tying a rag to one of the numerous poles placed by devotees on the precipice above the *ziarat*, and by carving his name, in English and Nepalese, on the grave of a notable person who had chosen the Takt for his burial-place.

THE visitation of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, is usually held on the first

Saturday in June, but as that day this year immediately precedes Whitsuntide, it will be held on the previous Wednesday, the 30th inst.

DR. ZWIERS, of Leyden, publishes in No. 4085 of the *Astronomische Nachrichten* an ephemeris of Holmes's periodical comet for the return due this year. That comet was discovered on November 6th, 1892, and calculated to have a period of about 6½ years. It duly returned in 1899, but was exceedingly faint at that appearance, and was only discernible with very large telescopes, being last seen by Prof. Perrine at the Lick Observatory on January 20th, 1900. This year the return to perihelion was due on March 14th, but the comet will continue to approach the earth until November 13th, when its distance from us will be 1·88 in terms of the earth's mean distance from the sun, the present distance being 2·99, or about 278,000,000 miles. It is now situated in the constellation Pisces, moving towards Aries; but the prospect of its becoming visible is not very great. The eccentricity of this comet's orbit is only 0·41, less than that of any other, and not much exceeding those of some of the small planets.

FIVE new small planets are announced from the Königstuhl Observatory, Heidelberg, all by Prof. Wolf: three on the 13th ult., one on the 16th, and another on the 17th; the last may possibly be identical with No. 394, which was discovered by Borrelly at Marseilles on November 19th, 1894, and afterwards named Arduina.

PROF. M. AND HERR G. WOLF also announce four new variable stars in the constellation Orion. One of these, var. 36, 1906, Orionis, never appears to exceed 12·5 magnitude; var. 37, 1906, Orionis, sometimes reaches 11·5; but var. 38, 1906, Orionis, is only of the twelfth magnitude at brightest. The last of the four, designated var. 39, 1906, Orionis, attains 10·5 magnitude when brightest. All sink below the thirteenth when faintest.

IN March, 1904, Prof. Ceraski, of Moscow, announced that a star in the constellation Cygnus, which had been noted as variable by Madame Ceraski from plates taken by M. Blajko, and is designated var. 14, 1904, Cygni, had the remarkably short period of about 3·2 hours. Since that time no more has been heard from him about it, but, at the request of Prof. Müller, of Potsdam, Dr. Graff, of the Hamburg Observatory, made in the early part of this year a series of careful observations of the star's light, and finds the period to amount to 3^h 23^m 36^s, or about 3 hours 14 minutes 11 seconds. The maximum and minimum magnitudes are 10·4 and 11·1 respectively.

FINE ARTS

Mediæval Rhodesia. By David Randall-MacIver, Laycock Student of Egyptology at Worcester College, Oxford. (Macmillan & Co.)

AS the title of this work implies, it contains Mr. Randall-MacIver's demonstration that the "prehistoric" remains of Zimbabwe are really "mediæval"—that is, that they were built in times which correspond to what are called in Europe the "Middle Ages," though the expression is hardly applicable to Central Africa. He establishes this by exploration of the ruins themselves, and by comparison with other

ruins in Rhodesia: far away to the north-east, as at Umtali, Inyanga, and a district covering 50 square miles, and beginning 10 miles from Inyanga, which he proposes to call the Niekirk ruins; to the west, as at Dhlo-dhlo, 16 miles from Insiza station, and Nanatali, 14 miles from Shangani siding, both to the north of Bulawayo; and Khami, to the south of Bulawayo. He speaks of Zimbabwe as nearly due south of Umtali, and not far from the Portuguese border; but according to the maps the distance exceeds 100 miles, and the direction is west of south. It is an omission in Mr. Randall-MacIver's work that, though it relates to a large district, it contains no map. From Umtali, the most eastern point explored by him, to Khami, the most western, is a distance of 300 miles (much more by train); while the Zimbabwe ruins are about midway between the two. No geographical system is followed in the arrangement of the book, and the following notes of the discoveries described in it are given, as nearly as possible, in regular order from east to west—an order which appears to correspond fairly with the chronological sequence of the remains.

First, then, at Umtali, which is close to the frontier of Portuguese East Africa, Mr. E. M. Andrews has explored some circles of unhewn stone, and an oblong building, the stones of which were somewhat dressed. Here were a structure which is called an "altar," some soapstone carvings, copper objects, and fragments of pottery.

At Inyanga, about 60 miles due north from Umtali, Mr. Randall-MacIver found four ancient forts, each roughly about three miles distant from the farm of 100,000 acres which belonged to Cecil Rhodes, and from each fort signals might be sent to another. These forts are irregularly elliptical in outline, following the contour of the hills. All over the neighbourhood are pit dwellings, erroneously described as "slave pits."

The Niekirk ruins have never been reported on and have been seldom visited. They consist of structures enclosed in an innumerable series of walls, row on row, covering plateau and hill alike so thickly that it is fatiguing and difficult to make way across them. Each of nine or ten hills forms a separate unit, complete with its own buildings, surrounded by its own walls, only a few feet apart, till it reaches the outermost wall of its neighbour. The buildings are forts, pit dwellings, and huts of simple form. In one place, termed the place of "offerings," pottery and fragments of animal bones were found.

This appears to be as far north as Mr. Randall-MacIver proceeded, and before we record what he found in places further west geographical order leads us to state the discoveries made by him in Zimbabwe itself. The most north-easterly portion of these ruins appears to be the "Acropolis," where a hill that rises precipitously to a height of from 200 to 300 feet above the valley has been converted, by the ingenuity of the builders, into an almost impregnable stronghold. The

engineers of the negro capital neglected no opportunity which nature offered them. These remains have never been exhaustively explored, and the author, who himself was prevented from undertaking excavations by the limited time at his disposal, hopes that some really patient and conscientious observer may devote a good many months to studying them. In the valley there are a number of detached ruins, of which our author describes only the Philips ruins. It does not appear whether he explored any others. An excellent photograph shows the rounded entrance to this building, where a groove indicates that upright stones formerly bounded the doorway. Through the entrance appears a cylinder of masonry, and behind that the elliptical buttress of a doorway joining an angle of wall; but the walls are, as usual, not bonded into each other. The lower portion of that angle of wall is covered with cement.

Further south is the elliptical "temple." This is known to history only by the testimony of two Portuguese chroniclers, writing in 1552 and 1566, neither of whom had seen it. They do not assert its antiquity, though that seems to be implied in their accounts. Here Mr. Randall-MacIver found pottery exactly like modern Kaffir pottery, in association with objects of copper, spindle whorls, and other things indistinguishable from those in use by the Makalanga of to-day. His description of the ruin is illustrated by a reproduction of Mr. Franklin White's careful plan. The outer walls are of extraordinary massiveness, standing in places over 30 feet high, and 14 feet wide at the broadest part of the summit, built of granite slabs roughly trimmed and without mortar. The ruins are distinguishable from those in other places by their greater dimensions and more massive construction. There is one unique feature, the conical tower, measuring 56 feet in circumference at the base. From the discovery of Arabic glass and Nankin china in the enclosures, the author infers that the date of the "temple" cannot be earlier than the fourteenth or fifteenth century, the period of the Arabic glass, and is probably even a century later.

More than 100 miles to the west is Nanatali, a beautiful little ruin, the whole building being contained within an elliptical wall, of which the greatest diameter is about 150 feet. Here all the four forms of decoration which are found in various parts of Zimbabwe—the chevron, herring-bone, chess-board, and cord—are carried round the enclosure. A portion of the façade is ornamented with monoliths of stone. The cement walls of the internal huts are still standing to the height of 4 feet. Objects of copper, iron, soapstone, and pottery were found.

Sixteen miles further west is Dhlo-dhlo. This has been surveyed by Mr. Franklin White. Here are three walls, rising one behind the other in tiers. Below the unbroken cement floor of the internal buildings were found objects of copper, iron,

tin, glass, and two fragments of Nankin china.

The other side of Bulawayo, and 14 miles to the south of it, is Khami, where Mr. Randall-MacIver examined four groups of ruins. Here in the *débris* heaps were found objects of copper, bronze, enamelled bronze, iron, tin, bone, china, ivory, soapstone, glass, and earthenware, and also some poorly worked stone implements.

The present reviewer considers the author's competence undoubted, and his conclusion that all these imposing structures are of negro origin satisfactory. Once admitted, it clears the ground of a number of fanciful speculations that have been based on incomplete, and in some respects inaccurate, information. We have marked with inverted commas a number of expressions that are of a question-begging character, derived in part from these speculations, but, though they have obtained currency, we wish the author had had the courage to substitute for them others that are merely descriptive. His summing-up is thus happily expressed:—

"Surely it is a prosaic mind that sees no romance in the partial opening of this new chapter in the history of vanished cultures. A corner is lifted of that veil which has shrouded the forgotten but not irrecoverable past of the African negro. Were I a Rhodesian I should feel that in studying the contemporary natives in order to unravel the story of the ruins I had a task as romantic as any student could desire. I should feel that in studying the ruins in order thereby to gain a knowledge of the modern races I had an interest that the politician should support and that the scholar must envy."

Controversy is now proceeding on the question of the date of these African ruins, but the subject is too complicated to be discussed in the brief space of our columns.

Impressions of Japanese Architecture and the Allied Arts. By R. A. Cram. Illustrated. (John Lane.)—Mr. Cram, in his finely illustrated and somewhat gorgeously written volume, can scarcely find language adequate to express his admiration of Japanese art in all its branches, architectural, pictorial, glyptic, or decorative. He writes:—

"there is every reason to believe that in the highest reaches of art, in subtle reminder and re-creation of the accumulated past, in the dim foreshadowing of a future, the painters of Japan far excel those of our own race.....Leonardo, Giorgione, Botticelli, Dürer, Rossetti."

He adds the enigmatic sentence:—

"I say there is every reason to believe this, for actually we cannot know, we of the West to whom they of the East are as of another planet."

In a word, the East, especially the Japanese East, transcends the West in a manner and degree beyond all comparison and beyond all Western comprehension.

This, of course, is criticism run mad, or rather no criticism at all. The natural religions of the Far East show no trace of imagination or beauty in their mythologies; their Buddhism is mainly a mere superstition compared with the teachings of the immaculately born son of Mâyâ. The art of these people is a conventional rendering of natural forms, characterized by the purity of taste

in colour and line distinctive of all forms of art, even the most savage, that have not come under the destructive influence of mechanical reproduction for markets which care only for cheapness. Even the Japanese are made of the same clay as other folk, and the charm of their artistic work (real enough within its limits) is due in the first place to its close adherence to Chinese models in every particular—to the Chinese models, that is to say, of the great period of Chinese history, the Tang to the Ming dynasties inclusive—and in the second place to its preservation (due to the practical isolation of Japan from the rest of the world from the ninth century to the nineteenth) of its natural conventionalities unspoiled by the influence of markets and mechanisms.

The architecture of Japan is revealed mainly in the Buddhist temples, none of which, as an examination of their woodwork has convinced us in every case we have tested, can be much, if at all, older than the Tokugawa dynasty. They are wholly Chinese, ultimately Indian, in structure, and they do often in truth suggest a spirituality "that is quite overpowering." But it is upon the European beholder that the inner gloom, the enormous roofs, the imposing portals, the bronze lacquer and glyptic decoration within and without, the peculiar fragrances—perhaps, above all, the picturesque embowered sites—make the "impressions" which Mr. Cram so eloquently records. We have never met with any Japanese, clerical or other, educated or not, in whom we could detect any sentiment of the kind. In the latter days of the Shogunate Confucianism and revived Shinto thrust all that was Buddhist into the background; while in the seventies and eighties the temples of Buddhism were neglected and its servants despised. In the present day it may be said that all professorial and literary Japan regards both Shinto and Buppo as mere superstitions; while official Japan treats both forms of cult with respect, solely on account of their political utility.

It cannot be too strongly stated that most of what is written about the "mysterious" East is not to be trusted. In the Middle and Nearer East, still overshadowed by the great religions of the past, an archaic habit of thought survives that has, for most of us, its "mystery," and in its mystery most of its charm. But the Far East is a different East altogether, as its languages and literatures amply prove. It is over-lucid rather than mysterious; the phases of Far-Eastern history are Western in character, not Eastern; the highest aim has been always the material well-being of the State (as conceived under inevitable limitations of knowledge, and in the absence of that observation the exercise of which Greece and Rome first taught to the world), and never the supremacy of a religion or a philosophy, or the development of an imaginative literature or art. We are always looking for profundities which do not exist, and so come to misunderstand the solid realities, and view them as symbols merely of ideas which exist only in our own fertile and inventive Western minds.

The details of Mr. Cram's book we have not space to consider; to our mind the most important chapter in it is that dealing with Japanese sculpture, which, based on a more or less close imitation of Chinese, ultimately Indian models, attained a very high degree of power, but apparently never sought after beauty. This chapter is admirably illustrated, and we do not remember any work in which its subject is so well and instructively handled.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

(First Notice.)

"THE EXHIBITION PICTURE."

It is questionable whether the Royal Academy is approached quite from the right point of view by many art critics. They seem to take, say, the National Gallery as the type of what an art collection ought to be, and, seeing in it but a number of pictures that were once "contemporary" works even as ours, ask themselves how our modern examples will look when, having passed the period of probation, that is the present, they come at last to share with these the calm consideration of retrospective criticism. This question, interesting enough in its way, is unprofitable, save in so far as, by being always answered in the same way, it may be salutary in humbling the too successful modern painter. It is much as though one were to be perpetually insisting on the degeneracy of the modern elephant as compared with the mammoth—a thing needless in a world that has really no place for mammoths, and has every year less use even for elephants. It is more important, while yet a little art lingers among us, to seek to establish a closer correspondence between the work that artists produce and the needs of the public.

The Royal Academy, rightly considered, has many points of resemblance with an invention of modern philanthropy which is known as the jumble sale. It is a device for relieving the press of poverty, just as the Royal Academy is a device—clumsy, perhaps, but forced upon us by the times—for dealing with the dearth of imagination and want of beauty that oppress us all. The jumble sale is a hotchpotch of every sort of contribution, collected for the benefit of the utterly poor from the slightly less poor, just as the Royal Academy is a random collection of anything that may serve to feed the artistic famine of the crowd that flocks hither, conscious of wanting something, but hardly knowing what. Consequently the critic at the Academy finds himself much in the position of the obliging curate from the next parish who is asked to open the jumble sale with a few well-chosen words, and finds himself at a loss before the confusion of objects that confronts him. Does he in this predicament endeavour to appraise the relative value of these objects got together for a charitable purpose, noticing those that are of most intrinsic value, and lamenting from time to time the want of harmony in the appearance of the saleroom? Not if he be wise and realizes his function. It is his to unravel from this confusion what there is that answers each need, and similar is the task of the critic at the Academy. Here are displayed a bundle of talents and aptitudes, mostly out of place: if they were performing their functions in a healthy manner, they would probably not be at the jumble sale, the place pre-eminently where a man sends what he himself has no use for. Yet they are not on that account intrinsically valueless. It is for the critic to suggest where these powers would best be placed, for art is very largely a matter of putting things in their right place, and many a painter who reasonably excites derision by the most foolish Academy picture might deserve admiration, if he could only be drawn away to do the kind of work he is fitted for.

Approaching, then, this great exhibition with the inquiry put to each painter of what he can do for us, we are met by one main difference which divides the work into two broadly contrasted classes of picture, each having a *raison d'être* of its own, but each usually sacrificing its own proper qualities

to empty pretence of possessing those of the other. There was a time when the Academy was a collection of works, the individual components of which one might conceivably like to possess—when pictures were painted to stand the strain of such intimate acquaintance. Gradually, as the show has become more the resort of the curious, and less of the buying amateur, this has become less the case, and not a little of the enormous revenue that the Academy gains from its shilling admission fees is due to the presence, the almost preponderating presence, of works whose aim is not to achieve permanent beauty, but to offer a passing entertainment. Mr. Edwin Abbey is on the whole the greatest master of the modern Academy picture, and he is represented here by a large work (No. 143), *Columbus in the New World*. Mr. Abbey is not a proud man, and disdains none of the arts of pleasing; the picture is consequently full of the little tricks of deception, the accidents of light and reflection that seem in their place in smaller works of more intimate observation. But he has attractions as a decorator to offer as well, and the sky diapered with flying flamingoes offers a touch of the unexpected which would be striking enough to atone in some degree for the want of dramatic power in the conception, if only the picture had throughout been couched in decorative terms that would enable us to accept their frozen and conventional flight as satisfactory. To the mood that saw sun and sand and bright reflecting armour in so realistic a spirit surely the birds would be a whirr of beating wings. The realism is, we think, the sinner in this clash of moods, and the greater restraint of his famous 'Richard III.' makes it still by far the best of his pictures, though even an inferior example of him remains very good in comparison with the Abbots that are produced by his followers. There are two of those here: a commonplace and stodgy one by Mr. Board, *The Departure of John and Sebastian Cabot from Bristol on their First Voyage of Discovery* (533), who seems to have some merits as a modest and painstaking workman, thrown away in such a picture as this, but promising for work of more intimate character; and the other a vulgarized Abbey by Mr. Craig, *The Heretic* (280), which is much worse. Mr. Board is not clever enough to wear this mantle, while Mr. Craig is too clever by half.

More satisfactory than any of these from the point of view of artistic entertainment, light, unpretentious, conceived frankly in the spirit of a schoolboy having a lark, Mr. George Gascoyne's *Battle-dawn* (392) is a picture one would hardly, perhaps, wish to buy, but that one would be delighted to pay to look at. Its merits point to the defects of all the others, and hint at their cause. Compare it with Mr. Solomon's *St. George* (295), with its heavy-handed seriousness, without a twinkle of humour, as though its author were resolved that if any one were inclined to think this a great work and buy it, he should be given every chance. Such a weak conception is unworthy of the dexterous craftsmanship and strong sense of character that inspire the fine portrait of *Sir Aston Webb* (260). Yet Mr. Solomon, before he became an Academician, was a great painter of exhibition pictures, his 'Samson' being a work which, again, we do not desire to have, but which it was inspiring to go and see: it is sad to find him spoiling an effective piece of public entertainment in hopes of making it appear a desirable piece of private property. On all sides you see work ruined by this divided aim: you see it in the want of heartiness, the over-finish of Mr. Wyllie in his his-

torical marines; in the cautious colour and cramped painting of Mr. Hemy's yachting picture. On the other side you see Sir Lawrence Alma Tadema—a "private" painter by nature, if ever there was one, with a taste for little preciousities of surface and execution—ruining from the start what might have been a desirable picture to possess by popular sentiment and forced colour, which are well fitted to attract the crowd. See his *Ask me no more* (218).

Now this baneful compromise between two excellent intentions is clearly the result of a division of interests. It is to the artist's interest to sell his picture; it is to the Academy's interest to fill the galleries with pictures that attract the crowd. Obviously, for work of the latter class the system is very unsatisfactory, the proper remuneration for such work being not the selling price, but the shillings taken at the door. It is extremely desirable that some other outlet should be found for such work, so that it might itself blossom into a vigorous and charming, if not very permanent art, and at the same time leave undisturbed by its distracting competition the quieter and less obtrusive art that we shall have to consider later. Is it for nothing that Earl's Court opens almost at the same time as the Royal Academy? and is there no temptation to an enterprising manager in the idea of gradually drawing off from the Academic coffers some of those many thousands that are annually paid it for doing what might be much better done elsewhere? Let us imagine such a manager offering to the better sort of painter of pictures for exhibition the attraction of ampler space, of an even larger public, of an architectural setting ephemeral, perhaps, but of some gaiety and swagger, that would tempt to decorative treatment. How ugly mere realistic ability may become in an advertising humour is exemplified by Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch in *The Joy of Life* (356). Let us imagine our manager even offering his painters some small share of "gate money." Can it be doubted that these latter would rise to the occasion with an abandon that they could never have achieved in the academic atmosphere of Burlington House? or can it be denied that to find such an opening for frankly ephemeral and popular art, on a sound, if at first slender financial basis, would be the best achievement and the most fruitful of good that the artistic world has witnessed for many a day, providing for the public an art not to be visited and talked about with insincere enthusiasm, but in its proper place as a setting for flirtation and a band?

When the birds had flown one of the first advantages of their departure would be a revival in the domain of portraiture of the quieter and more intimate qualities that have latterly been crowded out. To obtain a hearing at all, portraiture has been forced to become spectacular, and that it should have succeeded in holding more than its own, in face of the artificial advantages of its rivals, is a striking tribute to the ability of its leading exponents. Mr. Sargent's large portrait group of Baltimore Professors (257), shorn of every advantage of colour of costume, touches on absolute mastery within the limit of its aims. The head of the gentleman to the spectator's left emerges a little abruptly from the figure behind him, which is by comparison a little too enveloped in the background gloom. The two heads to the right echo one another's pose rather unfortunately; but these are spots on the sun. The masses of black are strong and elastic in structure, and each brush-stroke is directly descriptive of surface character. The background is nobly handled, and the execution throughout

of a power and insight that belie the rather photographic arrangement of the subject. His other portraits are markedly inferior. *Earl Roberts* (41) is photographic to excess, an amazing *tour de force* of still-life painting of medals and decoration, which, as artistic material, happens—not, apparently, to the painter's discomfort—to be very ugly. His two portraits of ladies are even less satisfactory, the *Hon. Mrs. Frederick Guest* (116) and *Maud, daughter of George Coats* (207). The latter, in particular, suffers by comparison with Mr. G. Henry's *Blue Gown* (186) opposite. This is the best work Mr. Henry has done, and shows that he has in him, after all, the stuff of a fine portrait painter. In the blue dress lingers a trace of that arbitrary use of a simplified colour-scheme that is so useful to a painter up to a certain point, so hampering afterwards: the flesh and the background are beautifully in tone, and represent as near an approach to the combination of atmosphere with a just rendering of character as Academy portraiture can display. Mr. Solomon exhibits a greater natural dexterity in the use of paint, but less sense of beauty and a commoner outlook. Mr. Clausen's portrait of *Mr. Williams Benn* (95) has a certain sturdy sincerity.

THE ROKEBY VELAZQUEZ.

I NOTICE that the Executive Committee of the National Art-Collections Fund, in their second annual report, recently distributed, state on p. 39 that the measurements of the Rokeby Velazquez are 74 in. by 94 in. This is, of course, quite inaccurate. May I, therefore, be allowed to put on record the exact measurements that have been taken of it in the past? In the catalogue of the Art Treasures Exhibition held at Manchester in 1857, when it was first exhibited, no reference was made to its height and width. The catalogue of the Old Masters' Exhibition in 1890 gave the figures as 48½ in. by 69 in.; and the catalogue of the Eleventh Annual Exhibition at Messrs. Thos. Agnew's Galleries stated the measurements to be 49 in. by 70½ in. The difference between the two sets of figures is due to the alternative methods of measuring a canvas. The "sight" measurements, as it now hangs, are approximately 49 in. by 70 in.

On p. 36 of the same report Mr. Claude Phillips refers to the measurements of the 'Venus and Cupid' as being "about 1m. 24c. height by 1m. 79c. breadth." This agrees with the figures that, I suggest, are correct. He sets forth these figures to show clearly once and for all that the picture that was in the fire in the Alcázar in 1734 was *not* the Rokeby Velazquez, but a 'Psyche and Cupid.' All things considered, it is most unfortunate that the Committee of the National Art-Collections Fund should have made this error, and added the wrong figures to the plate which appeared as frontispiece in the January number of *The Burlington Magazine*, and is reproduced in their report.

MAURICE W. BROCKWELL.

SALES.

MESSRS. CHRISTIE sold on the 28th ult. the following drawings: S. Prout, Ancient Cross, Rouen, 60*l.*; S. G. Rotta, Market-Women, Chioggia, 54*l.*; Pictures: Henriette Browne, the Jewish School, Cairo, 483*l.*; Catéchisme, 315*l.*; L'Enseignement Mutuel, 168*l.*; The School, 110*l.*; P. J. Clays, Boats on the Scheldt, 168*l.*; T. S. Cooper, Two Cows and a Calf in a Pasture, 110*l.*; A Cow and Three Sheep near a River, 110*l.*; E. van Marcke,

Three Cows in a Meadow near an Old Water-Mill, 567*l.*; Going to Market, 367*l.*; Two Stag-hounds on a Leash, 110*l.*; E. Verboeckhoven, Ewes, Lambs, and Rabbits in a Shed, 199*l.*; L. B. Hurt, Leaving the Hills, 126*l.*; Keeley Halswelle, Arundel Castle, 110*l.*; Leighton, Farewell, 640*l.*; Millais, Grace, 483*l.*; Hoppner, Miss O'Neil, in grey dress, 162*l.*; Lawrence, Mrs. Fitzherbert, in dark dress with fur cape, 189*l.*

The same firm sold on the 30th ult. a picture by Heywood Hardy, a Highland Keeper, with pony, dogs, and dead game, 152*l.*, and one by B. W. Leader, Evening, North Wales, 152*l.*. A drawing by C. Branwhite, A Winter Morning, fetched 50*l.*

The sale on the 1st inst. was notable for the number of etchings by Whistler: Battersea Bridge, 44*l.*; The Little Venice, 40*l.*; Nocturne, 90*l.*; The Palaces, 90*l.*; The Doorway, 110*l.*; The Beggars, 68*l.*; Fruit-Stall, 28*l.*; San Giorgio, 33*l.*; Nocturne Palaces, 115*l.*; The Bridge, 33*l.*; Upright Venice, 35*l.*; The Riva, No. 2, 42*l.*; The Balcony, 42*l.*; Garden, 32*l.*; The Rialto, 48*l.*; Long Venice, 28*l.*; Furnace Nocturne, 26*l.*; Salute, Dawn, 26*l.*; Chancery, Loches, 89*l.* Other artists represented were: Sir F. Seymour Haden, Shere Mill-Pond, 44*l.*; A Sunset in Ireland, 27*l.*; Etudes à l'Eau-forte, twenty-five etchings, in a portfolio, 168*l.*; C. Méryon, La Galerie de Notre-Dame, 31*l.*; Tourelle, Rue de la Tixeranderie, 30*l.*; Rembrandt, Christ presented to the People, 39*l.*; Christ Crucified between the Two Thieves, 27*l.*; Rembrandt's Mill, 31*l.*; Rembrandt Drawing, 120*l.*; Turner, Liber Studiorum, 71 plates, 157*l.*; Little Devil's Bridge over the Russ, 27*l.*

Fine-Art Gossip.

TO-DAY is appointed for the private view at the Leicester Galleries of paintings of the Thames by Mr. Menpes, and water-colours of English and foreign landscape by Mr. Mark Fisher.

At 5, Old Bond Street, Mr. W. B. Pater-son has an exhibition of water-colours and black-and-white drawings by nine artists, including Mr. D. Y. Cameron, Mr. W. Nicholson, Mr. Orpen, Mr. A. Rackham, Mr. E. J. Sullivan, and Mr. J. M. Swan.

MESSRS. H. GRAVES & Co. have on view water-colour drawings of the Italian Lakes and Madeira by Miss Ella Du Cane.

THE Munich Fine-Art Exhibition at the Grafton Galleries was opened to the press last Tuesday.

At the Lefèvre Gallery there is on view an exhibition of pictures and drawings of the Modern Dutch School.

THE Alpine Club opened to the press on Tuesday an exhibition of Alpine photographs at the club rooms, 23, Savile Row.

TO-DAY Messrs. Doulton & Co. invite us to view an exhibition of 'New Effects in Pottery,' and some works modelled by Mr. George Tinworth, at the New Dudley Gallery, 169, Piccadilly.

NEXT Tuesday at the Dowdeswell Galleries there is a private view of water-colours: landscapes painted in Sussex by Mr. Fred Stratton.

NEXT Wednesday Messrs. Duveen open to the press a show of pictures by French masters of the eighteenth century, on behalf of the Artists' General Benevolent Institution.

ON Thursday next sketches and studies in various materials by the late G. H. Boughton, R.A., will be open to private view at the Ryder Gallery.

THE committee appointed to select an artist to paint the portrait of Mr. Walker, the late High Master of St. Paul's School, in accordance with the instruction of the original meeting of Old Paulines, have commissioned Mr. W. Rothenstein to execute

the work. The portrait is to be hung in the School. Among other public portraits Mr. Rothenstein has painted is one of Sir Leslie Stephen, in Trinity Hall, Cambridge; another of Dr. Furnivall, in the same place; one of Mr. Francis Darwin, in the Laboratory, Cambridge; and another of the Bursar of Magdalen, Oxford.

THE 'Histoire' by M. Fontainas, published in Paris, and included in our 'List of New Books' last week, proves to be an interesting study of French painting in the nineteenth century.

SPECIAL interest attaches to the fine collection of pictures by modern French artists formed by the late M. F. Stumpf, and to be dispersed by M. Paul Chevallier at the Galerie Georges Petit on Monday. M. Stumpf was a wealthy business man in Paris, and was a friend of many artists, notably Corot and Dupré. He became acquainted with Corot during the later years of the Empire, and extracts from many interesting letters written by the painter to him are quoted in the preface to the sale catalogue.

THE Bibliothèque Nationale has just received from Madame Rolle, whose collection of the works of Isabey is known to be very fine, a most interesting album of fourteen portraits executed by that artist from 1799 to 1804. It includes portraits of the artist himself and of various members of his family, as well as certain of his pupils, such as Aubry and Jacques Hollier, who are much appreciated as miniaturists in France.

THE two "petits palais" at Bagatelle will open on Thursday next with a retrospective exhibition of the most important works which have appeared at the Salon of the Société du Champ de Mars since its foundation. It is to include not only some of the best-known works by Meissonier, Puvis de Chavannes, Sisley, Whistler, Ribot, and Dalou, but also some of the earlier ones of Carolus-Duran, Besnard, Dagnan-Bouveret, Lhermitte, Rodin, and other distinguished founders of the new Salon. This exhibition will remain open until July 14th.

MUSIC

THE WEEK.

Joachim Concerts.

THE first of the two special Joachim Concerts at Queen's Hall on Saturday afternoon was highly interesting. At the first Bechstein Hall concert Dr. Joachim showed that his powers are still remarkable, and again by the beauty and refinement of his playing he created astonishment. His tone has naturally lost in strength—and this, through the size of the hall, was more noticeable than at Bechstein Hall—but in other respects his playing was above criticism. A season or two ago there were occasional signs of fatigue, and it seemed as if the time had come for the great violinist to lay aside his bow. We noted the fact then, and all the more gladly, therefore, do we now record the freshness and energy of his playing. The opening number on the programme was Brahms's Clarinet Quintet in B minor, Op. 115, of which a most sympathetic rendering was given, the clarinet part having Prof. Richard Mühl-

feld as interpreter. The work may not be of equal merit throughout, but the Adagio is undoubtedly the outcome of a high order of inspiration. Next came Mendelssohn's Octet, which, it may be interesting to mention, was produced under Dr. Joachim's direction at the first season of the Monday Popular Concerts in 1859. It has been said that much of the music is of symphonic rather than chamber character. Mendelssohn himself was well aware of this, for he stated in a notice that it "must be played by all the instruments in the same style as a symphony." It cannot be denied that, with the exception of the Scherzo, the music shows signs of age, or, to put it better, that it is not in the spirit of the music of to-day; but it was easy to see that for Dr. Joachim the performance was a labour of love; the music must recall to him days long past, when he knew Mendelssohn, and when the latter was at the height of his fame. Dr. Joachim led the Octet, as in former days, standing. The programme ended with Mozart's Serenade in E flat for oboes, clarinets, horns, and bassoons, a work full of spontaneous music and delicious colouring. It was played to perfection by MM. W. M. Malsch and E. Davies, Richard Mühlfeld and M. Gomez, A. Borsdorf and H. Vandermeersch, and E. F. James and Wilfred James, under the direction of Dr. Joachim, who conducted in simple, yet effective manner with his hand.

At Bechstein Hall on Monday evening the third Joachim Quartet Concert took place. A splendid performance was given of Haydn's Quartet in B flat, Op. 76, No. 4. The music represents the composer in one of his truly inspired moods; from beginning to end it shows nothing antiquated, nothing commonplace. Equal justice was rendered to Mozart's Clarinet Quintet in A, with Prof. Mühlfeld as clarinettist. The programme ended with Schubert's Quartet in D minor. It should be mentioned that Mr. Frank Bridge played the viola in place of Prof. Wirth, who was unfortunately prevented by illness from appearing.

ÆOLIAN HALL.—Bach Memorial Concert.

THE Bach Memorial Concert at the Æolian Hall on Tuesday evening, in aid of the fund for the purchase of the birth-house of Johann Sebastian Bach at Eisenach, naturally attracted a large audience. The programme was of a somewhat mixed order, containing, among other things, a funeral cantata and one of humorous character. The intention, however, was no doubt to display the versatility of the composer's genius. Miss Maria Philippi's singing in the contralto cantata "Schlage doch, gewünschte Stunde," was in many respects good, yet, both as regards the vocal part and the instrumental accompaniment, the tenderness and solemnity essential to the music were to some extent lacking. Mrs. Henry J. Wood sang an aria from the church cantata "Selig ist der Mann" with marked skill and intelligence. The "Dramma per Musica,"

'Phœbus und Pan,' to which attention was recently called in these columns, came at the end of a long programme, and the soloists were not all satisfactory; Mr. Frederic Austin, however, in Pan's delightful song "Zu Tanze, zu Sprunge," scored a legitimate success. If he had sung it to German words, it would have enhanced the point and fun of the music; and he might well have done so, as in the opening number German words were actually sung. The instrumental music consisted of the Second Brandenburg Concerto; the Chaconne for violin, admirably played by Mrs. Edgar Speyer; and the fine Suite in B minor for flute and strings, with Mr. Albert Fransella as a most successful soloist. The orchestra was under the careful direction of Mr. Henry J. Wood, and all the soloists generously gave their services.

QUEEN'S HALL.—Philharmonic Concert.

HERR ERNST VON DOHNÁNYI played his Pianoforte Concerto in E minor at the fourth Philharmonic Concert on Wednesday evening. That work was first performed in London at a Richter Concert in 1899, and at once marked the Hungarian composer, then in his twenty-first year, as a man of great promise. Throughout the work there is abundance of interesting thematic material; skill and spontaneity are apparent, yet at the same time a certain patchiness is noticeable; but the music exhibits life, energy, and earnestness. The pianoforte part—in which, by the way, there are strong traces of Liszt—was played with skill and brilliancy.

The programme also included Sir Edward Elgar's Introduction and Allegro for strings, a work which grows in interest, although inspiration is not equally strong throughout. The performance, under the direction of Dr. Cowen, was excellent. M. Franjo Naval, the vocalist, made his début in England. He has a fine, well-trained voice. He sang an aria from Mozart's 'Cosi fan tutte,' and songs by Brahms and Massenet. The renderings were clever and taking, although artificial, and at times bordering closely on the sentimental.

Musical Gossip.

THE programme of the second concert of the Paris Festival under the direction of Herr Felix Weingartner was devoted exclusively to Berlioz, and it included the 'Cléopâtre' cantata which the composer presented in 1829, when making his third attempt to win the Prix de Rome: but even then he was not successful. The recent performance was the first in Paris since the competition of 1829, but the cantata was given under Weingartner's direction at Queen's Hall in 1903, and at a concert at Berlin in 1904. To judge from the notice in *Le Ménestrel* of April 29th, the Paris concert was a brilliant success. We in London know, indeed, what a splendid interpreter Weingartner is of the music of Berlioz.

In olden days the ballet as a separate entertainment was a feature of great importance during the opera season in London.

In France, indeed, the ballet, as an independent piece, is still in favour, while it is considered an indispensable part of a grand opera. This gave rise to the "Venusberg" music written by Wagner for the Paris performance of 'Tannhäuser' in 1861, which even then failed to please, largely through coming, contrary to custom, in the first act. The ballet as a separate entertainment is to be revived at Covent Garden this season, and 'Les Deux Pigeons' has been selected as the first work of the kind.

In an article in the April number of the *Monthly Journal* of the International Musical Society Sir Charles Stanford calls attention to the rate at which the Trio of the Scherzo of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony is taken by modern conductors. The mistake, he points out, arose from a minim in the metronome mark of that Trio in the first edition being mistaken, owing to the faint signs of the tail, for a semibreve. This, however, is no new discovery, for in 1895 the late Sir George Grove, in a paper read by him at the Musical Association, explained the whole matter. He even added that, although the direction in the original score published by Schott was not quite distinct, "the direction [i.e., the metronome mark] is repeated and engraved below the score as well as above it; and there the tail is perfectly distinct."

PROF. NIECKS contributes a short but interesting 'Historical Sketch of the Overture' to the April-June number of the *Quarterly Magazine* of the International Musical Society. The same number contains an article, by M. Martial Teneo, 'La Malibran d'après des Documents inédits,' the documents consisting of letters written by the singer to her first husband, M. Malibran, before and after her marriage in 1826. There are also many curious details concerning the Garcia family in Paris before they went to America in 1825. The Malibran letters are very interesting, but whether private correspondence of the kind ought to have been published is open to serious question. M. Teneo does not say how he obtained the letters.

PERFORMANCES NEXT WEEK.

SUN.	Sunday Society Concert, 3.30, Queen's Hall.
SUN.	Sunday League Concert, 7, Queen's Hall.
MON.	Concert, 3, Queen's Hall.
—	Joachim Committee Concert, 3, Bechstein Hall.
—	London Trio, 8.15, Æolian Hall.
—	Royal Opera, Covent Garden.
TUES.	Miss Frida Kindler's Pianoforte Recital, 3, Steinway Hall.
—	Mr. Abraham Lowther's Vocal Recital, 3, Bechstein Hall.
—	Madame Blanche Marchesi's Vocal Recital, 3, Queen's Hall.
—	Hegedus's Violin Sonata Recital, 8.15, Æolian Hall.
—	Mr. Schulze's Orchestral Concert, 8.15, Queen's Hall.
—	Mr. and Mrs. Mallinson's Song Recital, 5.30, Bechstein Hall.
—	Royal Opera, Covent Garden.
WED.	Miss Helen Egerton's Violin Recital, 3, Bechstein Hall.
—	Mr. Brahason Lowther's Vocal Recital, 3, Bechstein Hall.
—	Mr. Wilhelm Sachs's Orchestral Concert, 8, Queen's Hall.
—	Royal Opera, Covent Garden.
THURS.	Signor Natini's Concert, 3, Bechstein Hall.
—	Queen's Hall Orchestral Concert, 3, Queen's Hall.
—	Señor Sobrino's Pianoforte Recital, 4, Guildhall School of Music.
—	Dr. Joachim and Mr. L. Borwick's Sonata Recital, 8, Bechstein Hall.
—	Royal Opera, Covent Garden.
FRI.	Royal Opera, Covent Garden.
SAT.	Miss Sonia Herma's Vocal Recital, 3, Bechstein Hall.
—	Joachim Committee Concert, 3, Queen's Hall.
—	Royal Opera, Covent Garden.

DRAMA

Dramatic Gossip.

'THE FASCINATING MR. VANDERVELDT,' a four-act comedy by Mr. Alfred Sutro, has found its way from America to the Garrick Theatre, at which house it was produced on April 26th with a fair amount of success. Though thinner than 'The Walls of Jericho' of the same author, and less original than his 'Mollentrave on Women,' it rises to a stronger situation than is obtained in either of these pieces, and is inferior to neither in neatness of construction or smartness of

dialogue. A better title for it, 'The Incautious Lady Clarice,' is open to the disadvantage of suggesting an obligation (such as, in fact, seems traceable) to Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, whose 'Liars' runs on similar lines. The fascinations of Mr. Vanderveldt scarcely extend beyond a relentless effrontery in his dealings with women, which may exercise a certain amount of influence over some members of that uncertain and volatile sex. Enamoured of Lady Clarice, whose previous matrimonial experiences as wife of an athlete have been none of the sunniest, he endeavours so to compromise her, in the course of an excursion he induces her to undertake, as to force her into accepting him. Through his agency the motor-car in which he conducts her breaks down at a remote spot, at which, also owing to his action, horses are unattainable, the result being that she runs a risk of being forced to spend the night in his company under gravely compromising conditions. This coarse expedient meets with no more success than it promises in the case of a high-spirited woman, or than it intrinsically deserves. A certain amount of felicity characterizes the means through which it miscarries. None too palatable is, however, the theme itself, and portions of the environment are dull. By a bright performance of Lady Clarice, Miss Violet Vanbrugh endows the piece with such measure of attraction as it possesses, and gives a sunny picture of light-hearted revolt against the wearying influences to which she is subjected. Pleasant enough is the Mr. Vanderveldt of Mr. Bourchier, though we fail to trace its fascination. A foil to his unscrupulous ways is offered by the reticent virtues of a Col. Rayner, solidly played by Mr. Aubrey Smith.

INTEREST in the concluding performances of the Shakespearean festival at His Majesty's Theatre centred in Friday's representation of 'The Merry Wives of Windsor.' Presentations on Wednesday of 'Twelfth Night,' on Thursday evening and Saturday afternoon of 'Hamlet,' and on Saturday evening of 'Julius Caesar' served to show the versatility of Mr. Tree and the worth of the company with which he has surrounded himself. Friday witnessed, however, the revival of 'The Merry Wives of Windsor,' and the resumption by Miss Terry of her wonderfully vivacious, gay, and fascinating impersonation of Mrs. Page. Her reappearance in this character constituted virtually the commemoration of the jubilee of the actress upon the stage, her first appearance upon which took place, fifty years ago, as a child. Considered as a piece of Shakespearean interpretation, Miss Terry's performance left something, perhaps, to be desired from the antiquarian standpoint; but the case is one in which a test of the kind may not be applied. It furnishes an instance (one of many from the same source) of a grace beyond the reach of art, and was animated by the very spirit of youth and mischief. The general interpretation was fine. Miss Viola Tree had all the charm of sweet Anne Page; Mrs. Tree was an unsurpassable Mrs. Ford; and Mr. Tree was admirably ripe as Falstaff. The occasion belonged, nevertheless, to Miss Terry, and the ovation was justly hers. A prettily conceived epilogue in rhyme, by Mr. Louis N. Parker, was spoken by Miss Terry and Mr. Tree; and at its close a casket containing an illuminated address was presented by Mr. Findon on behalf of the Playgoers' Club.

On April 28th, which constituted the real anniversary of Miss Terry's appearance on the stage, she took at the Adelphi matinee

the part of Francisca the nun in 'Measure for Measure.' A less considerable Shakespearean character she can rarely in her varied experience have essayed.

MISS TERRY'S Jubilee is, of course, unique in its way. It could only be realized in the case of an artist belonging to an acting family, and, so to speak, born upon the stage. Such families are well known, and comprise, in days comparatively modern, the Wiltons, the Kembles, the Faucits, and the Broughs. In the present case the actress, in spite of the commemoration that has happily been made, can claim no remarkable antiquity, and may regard as rivals some of the most popular comédiennes of her own country and of France and other lands.

'THE KNIGHT OF THE BATH' is the title of a farce in three acts by Mr. Arthur Applin, produced on Tuesday afternoon at Terry's Theatre, with Mr. Lennox Pawle, Miss Eily Malyon, and Miss Grace Noble in the principal parts.

THERE has been an undoubted falling-off in the numbers attending the Shakespeare Commemoration at Stratford-on-Avon. The causes assigned are various—the prospect of the Warwick pageant; the number of times the same company has appeared, with the same plays, and even the same cast; and the plan of the great combination of London companies for next year's performances. The weather has not been blamed as yet.

In his tour in America Mr. H. B. Irving will appear in 'Mauricette' and 'Markheim.' He will also be seen in the following pieces belonging to his father's repertory: 'Charles I.,' 'Louis XI.,' and 'The Lyons Mail.' According to present arrangements, the American trip, which begins on October 8th at the New Amsterdam Theatre, New York, will be preceded by a six weeks' tour on English soil, the pieces being confined to 'Mauricette' and 'Markheim.'

'IN MERRY SPRINGTIME,' a three-act comedy by Mr. H. V. Esmond, will be produced in London by Mr. Charles Frohman during next autumn.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—P. T.—E. A. G.—R. D.—A. S.—Received.

H. H. D.—Not wanted. H. H. J.—Many thanks. No notice can be taken of anonymous communications.

We cannot undertake to reply to inquiries concerning the appearance of reviews of books.

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